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NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] & SON Proprietors

Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

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[illegible] PATENTS [illegible]

NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

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CHAPTER I.

took a blank leaf and scribbled hastily on it

Mark Spofford was lounging in his mother's sitting room in a great easy chair with his feet wide apart, engaged in snipping a bit of [illegible] with a pair of tiny embroidery scissors that scarcely fitted on the tips of his thumb and forefinger. Mark was a big fellow, long in the legs and arms, and broad of shoulder, deep chested and vigorous, with a thick crop of curling auburn hair and gray, speculative eyes under thick eyebrows. Eyeglasses dangled by a cord from his neck, but he seldom wore them, and a characteristic habit of contracting the eyelids was due to his shortsight. Mark's lips were made up for a whistle as he sat idly snipping the shred of cotton, then suddenly he threw up his arms and gave a great and prolonged yawn, showing all his beautiful firm white teeth back to his molars and bicuspids.

"Come, Mark," said his mother, who sat at a little table near by engaged on some coarse kind of canvas on which she employed a variety of bright colored embroidery silks. "Do bestir yourself. Here in this little room you seem to exhaust the air, you are so big. I can hardly move without stumbling over you."

Mark got up, made a queer grimace that gave a comical expression to his plastic features, straightened himself slowly as if he were jointed and were unpacking from a small sort of valise, and then went over to where his mother sat, took her fair gray head in both his arms and hugged it against his huge breast.

"Oh, mammy, is there no way at all I can see Kitty? It is beastly dull here without her, as you must know. We have always been such fast friends, mammy dear, and now to be cut off from Kitty when we live just next door is what I call horrid cruelty."

Mrs. Spofford patted her boy's big hand with her own small white one sparkling with rings, as she sat, her work suspended and her hands in her head still in chancery to his lad's strong arms.

"What can we do, Mark? Your father has quarreled with Kitty's father, and a intercourse is the rule of the two houses."

"I say it is beastly bad," said Mark, twisting his features into another queer grimace, "that we must break off all intercourse with our dearest friends because two old fo——"

"Don't be disrespectful to your father," said Mrs. Spofford gravely.

"No, of course I did not intend to blame dad. He is not a patient man by any means, but I am of the opinion that old Childers goaded him past all endurance. Old Childers is a regular Tartar when his temper is once up, an unreasonable, pigheaded, prejudiced old scoundrel. How he ever came to be the father of Kitty I cannot imagine."

"Tut, tut," said Mrs. Spofford, freeing herself gently from her boy's embrace and proceeding to smooth her rumpled locks with both her delicate hands. "Don't you remember not so many years ago when you always called him Uncle Ben, and how he used to ride you on his back and bring you a pocketful of goodies whenever he came to the house to see your father?"

"Of course, mammy; he was dad's best friend in those days, his old college chum. We all thought him the kindest hearted, jolliest man in the world, and he is generous, I will say that for him. And that time that dad got hurt on the railroad I remember how he came and staid with him nights and took care of him like a brother. But we did not know then what a devil of a temper he had—not till he persuaded dad to come out here to Littlefield and build this house next door to his own. The two houses were planned almost exactly alike, and there was never a stick or stone of wall or fence between. Their flower beds ran into ours, and our peas and lettuce hobnobbed with theirs, and that house was just as much of a home to me as ours was, and Kitty and Tom were like my own brother and sister, and now it is all so sadly changed. Dad and Uncle Ben quarreled about some confounded thing or another—protection and free trade and a town office, I believe it was that began the shindy—and things went from bad to worse, until Uncle Ben built that great brick wall between the gardens topped with iron spikes, and spoiled both places. Now when I come home Tom passes me by, like a contemptible cock-sparrow that he is, his hat on his ear, and Uncle Ben snorts like a locomotive, and Kitty pretends never to see me in church, her eyes are always fixed on her prayer book. I am a stranger to them all, and the two cooks and the two coachmen and the two gardeners have taken up the quarrel, and all fight each other. Tom Childers shoots our cats when they perch on the brick wall, and the cook throws the dead cats over into our garden, and our cook throws them back, with the addition of broken crockery, bottles and old boots."

"That is not the worst of it," said Mrs. Spofford with a sigh, taking up her embroidery again. "It is almost the same as if Kitty and Aunt Sophy and Uncle Ben were all dead and buried. Your father and I have agreed never to speak of them, to ignore the place just as if it did not exist, but we can't sit on our veranda when they are on theirs, for every word is plainly overheard, or if we do we are forced to speak in whispers. We have heard Uncle Ben say odious things about us when our backs were turned, and some of the warmest days I have closeted myself and nearly stifled because it was so painful to sit there and see my old friend Mrs. Childers looking thin and pale and worn. I know it weighs on her, too, poor woman! She has been ill lately, and it has gone to my heart to know she is so poorly without being able to say a kind word. Uncle Ben's nature seems quite changed. He tries to irritate your father in every way. The pipes broke some weeks ago and flooded the cellar, and now he has begun a suit against us for damages, something about the connecting drains. I don't understand it at all, and I dare not ask your father to explain, it makes him look so apathetic. I sometimes think this quarrel will shorten his days. I would gladly sell the house and move away, but your father never will give in. It would look too much as if he were the under dog in the fight. Why, it's almost like living in a perpetual state of siege. You never know when your enemy will make a breach in the wall, and then to remember that you have once loved the enemy so dearly, and that now it is your duty to hate him, distorts things horribly."

Mark had gone back to his low chair, and sat with his elbows on his knees, and his big hands thrust through his thick chestnut locks. As he raised his eyes from the carpet his glance passed through the open window, and there in plain sight was the wall of Kitty's home, a brick and gray stone wall overrun with wistaria vine, that clambered about the drawing room window, screened by a lace curtain, with a large bowl of geraniums which Kitty's hands had arranged.

Mark knew that his own bedroom window was exactly opposite Kitty's, on the second story, across a pretty piece of greensward shaded by a clump of drooping elms. But Kitty's window on that side was always closed with shutters and blinds. There were two other windows opening from her room on the garden, and the prospect of her ever appearing on the Spofford side of the house seemed quite hopeless. However, poor Mark was not absolutely without some sign of her existence. At that very moment the sound of Kitty's piano came stealing across from the other house. He could in fancy see his Kitty sitting there on the stool, fingering the white keys with her little dimpled hands, the rings of golden hair curling like tendrils about her forehead, and behind her ear, that pretty ear itself pearly and pink like a shell, and the gentle suave turn of her neck, and her smile that seemed to flash out on him bewilderingly, for no one ever had so sunny a smile as Kitty. It irradiated her whole face, flooded her blue eyes, touched the gracious curve of her forehead, dimpled her cheek, and made her both captivating and arch. The thought of Kitty's smile maddened Mark. He got up and prowled about the room, disarranged the bric-a-brac on the chimney piece, overset an inkstand, broke a flower vase and turned his mother's work basket upside down, and at last that much enduring lady lost all patience.

"You are worse than a bull in a china shop, Mark. Do go and subdue yourself by practicing with Indian clubs or swinging dumb bells. I would suggest a ten mile walk or the breaking of a wild pony—anything to work off your superfluous strength before you have broken everything within doors."

"I'll tell you, mammy dear, I've a mind to go and knock a hole in the garden wall."

"Better not, Mark. Tom keeps a terrible Siberian mastiff named Grip that even the family are afraid of. He came near tearing the butcher's boy in pieces [illegible] upon him when he is unchained there would be nothing left of you but the buttons."

Mark went out bareheaded into the garden and strolled around the paths in his slippers. He crammed his little black stubby pipe full of tobacco, and began puffing away meditatively as he cast his weather eye up at Kitty's window on the garden side. With a great head and mighty shock of curling auburn hair Mark had a good deal of inventive genius stowed away in the chambers of his capacious brain. He had given himself to the study of electricity with ardor and had devised one or two little improvements that had brought him patent rights and some fame among the fraternity of electricians. But what was the use of being an inventor, with the thunderbolts of Jove in his possession, if he was walled in the dungeon of some genii's old Castle Dolorous, with Kitty in the extinguisher tower, and he unable to communicate with her by word or look by telephone or phonograph or any other means under heaven? He thought of setting himself up with a harp like the minstrel under the window of Richard Cœur de Lion, but it would necessarily have been a jewsharp, the only instrument he knew how to play.

Kitty, he thought, was certainly a girl destitute of originality, spirit or bold ness, else she would have helped a little toward making it easy to get into communication. At least she might open her window just opposite to his own. Why should she be so ruthless and unfeeling as to deny him even a passing glimpse of her dear face? But he did not love Kitty the less for being quite unflirtatious and devoid of little arts by which to deceive her father.

Mr. Childers with stern, parental dignity had said to her, "Kitty, if there has ever been any spooning between you and that fellow Mark Spofford it must be broken off. Do you hear me, girl?"

"Yes, sir," sadly.

"Well, now mind what I say; I would cut off a daughter of mine with a shilling who would dare to disobey me in such a case. With a shilling, d'ye hear?"

"Yes sir," meekly.

"If he dares to write to you, Kitty, you must send his letters back unopened. D'ye hear, Kitty?"

"Yes, sir," tearfully.

That was all, and Kitty had never thought of disobeying. When Mark was at home she avoided walking out, and always drove in the carriage. She kept away from all the windows on the Spofford side of the house. She never appeared on the veranda. Already she had returned five of Mark's letters unopened and had sent back all the books and little presents he had given her. But, strange to say, when that great, breezy, all pervasive Mark was at home the Childers house seemed to tingle with the knowledge in some mysterious way, from foundation stone to the highest tendril of wisteria sporting above its chimneys. Kitty never knew precisely when he was coming, but she was always conscious of his arrival. She saw him through the back of her head, heard him whistling about the Spofford garden even when all the doors and windows were closed and curtains closely drawn, while she stifled herself in the sewing rooms on the wrong side of the breeze. The cat mewed "Mark has come," the birds sang "Mark has come." She felt as if his eyes were following her in the darkest corner of the house. There was a suppressed excitement about Kitty on such occasions that made her eyes bright and her pulse uncertain, and she was always starting and looking behind her at the least noise.

Mark, however, did look upon it as very malicious in Kitty that she seldom frequented the drawing room on the Spofford side of the house unless Rigsby called—Rigsby, Mark's hated rival, the young dude favored by old Childers because of his neutral temperament and large bank account. Rigsby, according to Mark's estimate, was a fellow who ran all to clothes and manners, who would have thought it a capital sin to wear a shirt collar of any but the most modish cut, who held his elbows at a particular angle and grasped his cane in the middle with serious acrimony, and was the extreme swell and anglomaniac of Littlefield. Whereas Mark Spofford, whose thoughts were always wool gathering, never knew whether his trousers bagged at the knees, or his coat wrinkled in the back, or his necktie was screwed under his ear. If he went alone to the tailor to buy a suit it was generally too short in the sleeves, leaving his big hands and wrists exposed in a somewhat ridiculous fashion. But people never laughed at Mark. The fellows at college had tried it once or twice in a practical way, but after that they grew sad and meditative when Spofford was mentioned, and when they met him it was noticed they treated him with marked respect. He was like some big dog that has not a particularly beautiful coat, but you would not care to monkey with him more than once. There was something lordly, too, in his great shapely head, looming above all the men about, that made him observed in all companies. There was nothing malicious in Mark's feeling toward Rigsby. He contemplated him as a good natured, shaggy big dog looks at a stylish little one—with the amused desire of taking him gently by the scruff of the neck and rolling him over in the mud. The idea that Kitty, his Kitty, elected and foreordained from the foundations to be his own, should care for tailor made Rigsby was too preposterous.

Now, as Mark paced round the garden bareheaded and in his slippers he was mildly melancholy. It was a beautiful June morning, and every rose and lily on its stem spoke to him of Kitty. He chafed at the thought of the obstacles that pigheaded, obstinate old Childers had put between him and his true love. Every fiber of his large person seemed to be enamored of Kitty a different way, so that his heart was only the seat and center of this confederation of loves. As he stood looking vaguely up at Kitty's window above the spikes of the brick wall it occurred to him that it would be an easy thing to rig up a telephone between the two houses. He, who was so expert in telegraphy and allied sciences, could do it in a few hours, but what would be the good if Kitty refused to speak to him along the wire? Mark had never studied these things as related to the art of love making. He had never heard that they had been of the least use in melting the hearts of obdurate fathers or winning over lovely girls to disobey their parents.

Now, as Mark strolled disconsolately about the garden, kicking an occasional pebble out of the path or stooping to pluck a ripe strawberry, he spied a ladder near the hothouse. It was only the work of a moment to place it against the wall in a secluded spot under a low branching apple tree which gave him the opportunity to spy upon the Childers' domain without being seen. Mark stealthily mounted the ladder and peeped over into the other garden. Grip, the great mastiff, lay just below, with his paws extended out of the straw of his hutch, and his great, moist, black muzzle resting upon them, his inflamed eye, however, active, and the tip of his tail lashing reflectively the ground while he [illegible]

Tom Childers was in the stable giving orders to the coachman in a loud, dictatorial tone. Tom was thick set and athletic, with the elements of a young bravo in him, combined with considerable swagger and brag, and it was generally conceded that Tom would know considerably less when he knew a little more. Tom and Mark had grown up as boys together, and Mark, much against his will, for he was naturally peaceable and easy going, had been forced to punish the truculent Tom on more than one occasion. Now that the families were at daggers drawn—next door Montagues and Capulets—it had become the dream of Tom Childers' life to get even with Mark Spofford. He had taken fencing lessons and had practiced for some time at pistol shooting at a mark. When there is a fellow like young Spofford prowling round a dovecote one never knows what may happen.

Now, from his hiding place under the apple tree Mark saw his old friend Tom come out with his pistol, prepared to practice in a little alley at the side of the stables some distance from the house. It gave Mark a queerish feeling in his legs, the nearest sensation akin to respect he could ever feel toward Tom Childers. But Tom at the end of a pistol was hardly the old Tom who had been beaten at fisticuffs and sent home more than once with a bloody nose.

Mark, on cautiously peering over the wall from his high perch, discovered a ladder similar to the one on which he stood placed near his own on the other side. It was ostensibly put there for convenience in plucking the fruit from a cherry tree—large oxhearts, now beginning to grow ripe and waxy in rich abundance. There is no more delightful lure for birds and young damsels than a cherry tree hung with luscious fruit. Mark, as he spied out the enemies' country, saw a trim little maid in pink calico, white cap and apron, with freckled cheeks and a saucy, upturned nose, come out of the kitchen with a dish of bones for Grip.

The dog snapped at her, showing his great, cold white teeth, and gave a low, ominous growl. She put down the dish, as if afraid of burning her fingers, and in a moment Mark saw the pink calico gown, the low Oxford ties and neat stockings climbing the ladder. He drew in his head like a turtle behind the wall, and crouched as low as he could, conscious that the little maid, after gathering a handful of cherries, had begun to peep through the spikes into the Spoffords' garden, possibly in quest of Mr. O'Rafferty, the gardener, who was young, by no means ill looking, and a great "swell" among the nursemaids, cooks and chambermaids of the neighborhood. But Larry O'Rafferty, though he was, with the natural inconstancy of his sex, somewhat given to indiscriminate flirting, had fixed his affections on Susan, Mrs. Spofford's pretty waitress and dining room maid, and was now savagely jealous of Denis, the Childers' coachman, who had also cast a favorable eye in the direction of the alluring Susan on the way home from early Sunday mass.

Now a thought occurred to Mark, whose mind, as we know, was fertile in inventions. Some two or three years previous, before the feud had broken out between the two families, Mark, who had dipped into a variety of things, was studying shorthand, and had taken pleasure in imparting a little of this knowledge to his friend Kitty. On long winter evenings they often sat with heads close together under the light of the lamp, Mark eager and animated, Kitty with an intent puzzled face, while he let her into the mystery of dots and dashes. Mark trusted that his Kitty did still remember some of the cabalistic signs he had then imparted to her. Now quick as thought he took out his notebook, tore away a blank leaf and scribbled hastily on it in pencil two or three lines of shorthand. This he wrapped about a quarter of a dollar, and watching his opportunity when the maid's head was turned away, he swiftly rose and threw it into the Childers' garden, as near as possible to the foot of the ladder. It clicked against the dog house. He heard it distinctly, and so did the maid, who stopped eating cherries, looked about in some surprise at the sound and then tripped down to see what it might mean. The little white packet had ricochetted to some distance, and Grip was reaching out his paw to grasp it. But the maid was just in time to snatch it away.

Mark, who had cautiously advanced his head again, saw her slip the quarter of a dollar into her apron pocket, and then her eye rested blankly on the curious writing, which might be Choctaw or Chaldee, for all she knew. Puzzled bow knots ran in her eyebrows, her mouth pursed and she shook her head in utter bowilderment. She could make nothing at all, at all of those "hathenish" characters.

The idiot! thought Mark. Will she not have wit enough to take the scrap of paper to her young mistress? No, after skipping up the ladder again, and peeping over to see if she could discover a solution of the problem, she walked slowly away toward the little alley by the side of the stables, where Master Tom was peppering a board with pistol balls. Mark knew he had bungled awfully when he heard Tom Childers say in a loud voice:

"By Jove! this is a fresh insult. They'll be sending White Cap notices next with coffins and deaths' heads. The governor shall hear of it."

Mark had occasion to reflect on the perfidy of the female nature. The girl had said not a word about the quarter of a dollar snugly reposing in her apron pocket. He ought to have written openly to Kitty and then corrupted the maid of the tip tilted nose with a large bribe. Mark was naturally very despondent after the miscarriage of his little invention. Now that the scrap of paper dropped over the wall had fallen into Tom Childers' clutches, there was little hope that it would ever come into Kitty's hands. As he smoked his pipe and prowled disconsolately about in the shady parts of the garden where he could watch Kitty's windows unobserved, the wildest projects came into his head, mixed up with fire alarms, burglars and cyclones, in all of which he played the part of Kitty's heroic deliverer. If Kitty were willing to be carried off, how easily he could effect an elopement! He planned it all out even to the wringing of Grip's neck, but when a young lady declines to be carried off what is her unfortunate lover to do?

CHAPTER II.

Meantime the long summer day drew to a close. Birds billed and cooed and built their nests in the shrubbery, butterflies chased each other in loving gambols over the brilliant flower beds, dorbugs and beetles caressed each other with their antennæ, even the ants he watched tugging bits of material up a little sand hill were making a home. The new hay on the lawn cut by the gardener sent out sweet puffs of fragrance. Every creature was happy with its mate, but Mark sat looking stupidly at the blind wall that divided him from the girl of his heart, not knowing—skilled mechanician though he was—how to scale it.

About six in the mild glow of the summer evening his father came home to dinner. Mark was totally unlike his father, who, with his upright rigidity, his gray, spare countenance and rectangular monuments, resembled a walking [illegible] not understand each other, they had a great mutual respect, even affection. Each was to the other an undiscovered country worthy of exploration. They were very shy, however, of showing any tokens of affection. The handsome, white haired, rosy cheeked wife and mother was the object on whom they both lavished such tenderness as they had to give. Now the three were grouped around the dinner table and made a rather striking family party.

And cast the bunch of roses over the wall.

The maid brought in letters while the soup was serving, and the elder Spofford adjusted his glasses and broke the seal of the first that came to hand, and soon as his eye ran over the page broke into a dry, suppressed fit of laughter that nearly choked him.

"What a fool that old Ben Childers is, to be sure! Just listen to his railing. Why, the man ought to be put into a straitjacket.

> "SIR—Not content with doing all in your power to annoy and injure me and my family, by refusing to disconnect your water pipes and to build a separate sewer, by throwing dead cats, broken bottles and old junk, including tomato cans and sardine boxes, over my wall, by allowing your servants to insult mine, you have now resorted to more malignant, nefarious means of annoyance. You have thrown into my garden a mysterious missive, unaddressed and unsigned, written in a gibberish which I take to be some species of secret cipher, and equivalent to a White Cap threat, though the document is wanting in the ordinary attributes of a coffin, skull and crossbones. This species of trespass is, I take it, punishable by due process of law. I shall therefore proceed to have the writing deciphered, and shall then take such legal steps as seem necessary to punish this special form of outrage. I remain, sir, yours, etc.,
>
> BENJAMIN CHILDERS."

Old Spofford leaned back in his chair and laughed until the tears came into his eyes. "Why, the fellow is mad as a March hare. I throw threatening notes over his garden wall! He has taken leave of the little sense he ever had, but I will show him," he continued, suddenly sobering, "that he can't indulge this tomfoolery with me without paying for it. The blank rascal, does he think I am going to stand his infernal nonsense? I will have him clapped into jail forthwith for defamation of character," and Spofford pere glared fiercely all round the table, resting his eyes on Mark, who was at that moment calmly engaged on a chicken bone, though his heart was pretty low down in his boots. He had cooked a pretty kettle of fish, and instead of opening a way of communication with Kitty, had stirred up a fresh source of irritation between the belligerents. He had managed the whole thing like an ass, and yet he sat there, sucking his chicken bone, and said mildly:

"I shouldn't take any notice of the letter; it is too childish and silly."

"Not take any notice of it!" snorted his father. "You are an idiot, Mark, a baby. Of course I shall take notice of it. Do you think I am going to allow such a slap in the face to go unchallenged? Is my character for decency and respectability of no consequence in this town? Have I no position to sustain that a charge of this kind can be flung at me with impunity by a dirty fellow like Childers?"

Mark had nothing more to say. When his father got astride of the high horse of his own respectability he was a hard and fierce rider. Mrs. Spofford gave her son a little darting glance of suspicion which Mark could ill bear. He was low in spirits and not quite easy in conscience. As soon as dinner was over he strolled off through the town, while his father immediately repaired to the library, took a fresh pen, spread a large sheet of paper on the desk before him, drew up his coat sleeves, and began in a firm, large, round hand as follows:

> SIR—Your favor of this date is received, and a document more compact of lies, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness never happened to fall under my eye. If I were a younger man, sir, I would answer it, not with cold pen, ink and paper, but with good, hard well directed blows. I would cram your injurious words down your contemptible throat. The matter is a put up job, a trumped up charge, and I defy you to prove that any member of my family has ever dropped an insulting note or any manner of missive over your garden wall. But I would have you to know, sir, that the character of a reputable citizen cannot be assailed with impunity. The law, sir, takes cognizance of libel and defamation of character. In a few days my attorney will wait upon you in person. Until then I remain yours, etc.,
>
> STEPHEN SPOFFORD.

Benjamin Childers was a round, plump little man with beautiful soft white hair that stood out in an electric cloud about his round, full moon face, beaming with a cheerful ruddy hue. He was soft of heart, but irate of temper, obstinate and pigheaded, and absurdly suspicious and yet easy to deceive, with a propensity for taking the wrong side of every question, and sticking to it through thick and thin that almost amounted to genius. In argument he was one of the most provoking of men, and yet the necessity of arguing especially on topics he knew nothing about, was as the breath to his nostrils. It was this peculiarity of B. Childers that had involved him in this quarrel with his old friend and college chum, Stephen Spofford. There was something magnetic and inspirational about the little man, and in spite of his perversity and faults of temper he was well liked. He had his own coterie, his own snug corner at the club, where he spent long evenings playing whist with his cronies, and where he imbibed more punch and hot toddy than was quite good for a man of his apoplectic turn. Through his influence a bylaw had been added to the constitution to the effect that one black ball should exclude a name proposed for membership, and when Stephen Spofford was proposed he dropped the one black ball with cheerful alacrity.

Mr. Childers was sometimes a little mellow from the effects of the aforesaid punch and hot toddy when he returned home at a late hour of the evening, but never so confused as to landmarks that he could not find his own door with perfect ease. His wife being an invalid, he generally took off his shoes and stole up stairs, candle in hand, with catlike step to avoid disturbing her.

But now let us return to the luckless little note Mark Spofford had dropped [illegible] ders had conveyed it to his father the old man, with his usual suspicious obstinacy, saw in it all manner of traps and pitfalls laid by the enemy. The maid Mary was called. Other members of the family also were put through an inquisitorial examination. Kitty chanced to be out at the moment, and the old man awaited her return with fretful impatience. He had already dispatched his letter to Mr. Spofford, acting on a foregone conclusion with his usual impetuosity of temper. The moment Kitty came in from her drive he put the paper in her hand.

"Here is an insulting note of some kind, Kitty, that the Spoffords have sent over the garden wall. It is a disguised writing or a cipher. Now I want you to see if you can make out its meaning."

Kitty took the scrap of paper, her heart beating with a kind of guilty consciousness. Fortunately the broad brim of her hat shaded her face, and as her back was partly turned the old man's suspicious, prying little ferret eyes failed to see the flush of sweet and agitated color that swept up over her cheek and neck. The paper trembled slightly in her hand, and what she did read thereon were these words, in the well remembered shorthand she had learned under Mark's tuition:

> DEAR K.—I love you with my whole heart, and it is absolute torture to be so near, yet never to see you or hear you speak. Why do you so jealously guard the window on our side of the house? Do, I beg, contrive to let me have a glimpse of your dear face. Your own unfortunate and desperate
>
> MARK.

"Well," said the old man, fussily impatient, "what do you make of it?"

"How can I make anything of it, papa? It appears to me to be written in shorthand."

"Very well, very well," he returned testily, taking it from her hand. "I'll be bound it's actionable, and will come under the head of malicious annoyance." He folded it lengthwise and put it carefully in a large red morocco paper case which he carried in an inside pocket of his coat. "I am going to town tomorrow, and I will take this in to Grundy, my attorney. He keeps a stenographer. Mr. Fish is his name."

The thought of having this precious bit of paper placed under the cold, fishy eye of old Grundy's stenographer gave Kitty a little shiver down her spine. She must get it back at all cost. How could Mark be so rash as to confide this precious secret he had never before breathed into her ear, though she had always known that he loved her, to such terrible risks? Mark evidently had grown reckless, and there was no knowing what he might do next. Kitty was thoroughly miserable that evening. She sang her most dismal songs, and the tones floated over to Mark in the Spofford garden, telling him there was no hope.

In the early evening hours Kitty had been in attendance on her invalid mother, who was still confined to her own room. A cloud was on Kitty's face, which the mother eye soon detected.

"Kitty, my dear, something has happened. Has Mr. Rigs——

(Continued next week.)

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

NOTICE TO [illegible]

[illegible]

If you want your [illegible]

If you do not get the paper regularly [illegible]

☞ Remember that for $2 [illegible] the MINER and [illegible] one year.

WHO PAYS THE DUTY?

IT DEPENDS ON THE NATURE OF THE TARIFF.

If a Revenue Tariff We Always Pay It. If a Protective Tariff the Foreigner Must Pay All or Nearly All—The Tariff Is Never a Tax on Domestic Goods.

"When a foreign manufacturer sends into our markets, does he or do we pay the duty?"

Sometimes we pay it, sometimes he pays it, generally it is divided between us. While sugar bore a duty we paid it. It was a revenue duty. So of the present revenue duty on tin plates. They are not manufactured here, and we are the Welsh tin plate makers' regular and almost only customers. In such cases we always pay the duty.

When the duty is high enough to be protective, however, the case is altered. This already appears very clearly in the case of tin plates. American mills are getting ready to produce them on a large scale. Suppose they supply one-half our consumption. The Welsh makers' market will be contracted almost proportionally. Must not the result be lower prices? Their capacity to manufacture will remain as great as ever, while the demand will fall off, say, a third. The simple law of supply and demand will reduce prices. The Welsh mills will find themselves glutted and will offer plates at whatever price may be necessary to get over the tariff and successfully compete with the domestic product. In other words, they will subtract the tariff from their selling price—that is, pay it themselves. This is not a mere theory. The tin plate men today, before the new duty has become operative, have anticipated its effect, and are looking for orders to be filled after July 1 under the new tariff rate at prices reduced from present prices by just about the amount of the increase in duty. When the new mills start up and begin to multiply there can be no doubt that the anxiety of the foreign mill owner to sell will increase. Indeed, he will be willing to sell at almost any price, and will no doubt cut wages and economize on all corners in order to save at least a part of his old profits. In some way or other he will manage to subtract the tariff, or at least a part of it, from the selling price.

In the case of industries well established and developed so far as to supply for the most part the domestic market, there can be little doubt that the foreigner pays the tariff when he enters our market. This does not mean that the duty is not added to the price paid in the foreign market. It does mean, however, that the consumer, if the tariff were abolished, would have to pay an equal, perhaps a greater, price than he now pays for the domestic protected article. We have seen how, in the case of tin plate, the duty, by cutting off and narrowing the foreign manufacturer's market, reduces his prices. So with the removal of the duty we should witness the reverse process. Imagine the tariff on woolen goods abolished tomorrow. Foreign woolen mills would find for their output a new market wider and richer than all their other foreign markets combined. The capacity for producing would remain the same, while the demand would be largely increased. Under such conditions must not prices rise? That is to say, if the tariff were abolished, we could not buy in the foreign market at present [illegible] cheaper now than foreign products would be under Free-trade will hardly admit of a doubt. In these cases the foreigner pays all the tariff.

There are many kinds of imported goods, too, the tariff on which is borne partly by the foreigner, partly by the consumer. Take for example fine clothes for men's clothing. The high tariff on these certainly has the effect of contracting the foreigner's market, and hence reducing his prices below what they would be under Free-trade. Yet it is doubtless true also that much of the import trade in these goods is due to the demand for them among certain persons who would think themselves degraded if they wore an American suit of clothes. They would get the imported article no matter how high the price. So of many other special classes of goods. Prejudice and not price creates the demand for them, and their purchasers divide with the foreigner the tariff burden. They are generally of a class which can well afford to pay for the privilege of buying abroad.

There is another important point which should not be overlooked in this connection. In cases where the tariff has been increased on some product, as on tin plate, with a view to developing its production in this country, even if the effect is to temporarily enhance the price of the product, the advance is rarely borne by the consumer. For in retail trade merchants are very reluctant and find it very difficult to mark up goods which their customers have been accustomed to buy at lower prices. It is more to the advantage of the retailer to subtract the advance demanded by the importer from his profits than to risk losing the trade of a good customer by demanding the increase from him. This theory also has a practical illustration in actual present conditions. Notwithstanding the increase in the price of tin plates, tin ware is actually selling in the hardware stores cheaper, as a rule, than before the increase.

Therefore we conclude that, while denying in toto that the tariff on imported goods is a tax on domestic products, as the Hon. Grover Cleveland contends, we are very far from admitting that it is always a tax even on imported goods. Foreign mill owners would be the greatest gainers by Free-trade. Their eagerness to break down our tariff walls ought to be sufficient proof to any impartial observer that they pay at least some of the tariff.

Great Britain has done more in subsidizing steamship lines than any other nation, and has been many times overpaid for her outlays by the markets which have been thus obtained for her manufactured goods.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank E. Foster, Druggist.

M'Kean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Payable in ADVANCE, one year $1.50; six months, [illegible]; three months, 50 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Local advertisements [illegible] cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices [illegible] for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch in length, per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to [illegible]

Editors and Proprietors

Smethport, Pa., July 10, 1891

Republican State Convention.

HEADQUARTERS
REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
CONTINENTAL HOTEL, Phila., June 30.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:

In accordance with the resolution and the recommendations of the Republican State Committee, and by their direction, I hereby give notice that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State convention at Harrisburg, Wednesday, [illegible], at [illegible] o'clock a. m., for the purpose of [illegible] candidates for the offices of State Treasurer and Auditor General, and the nomination of [illegible] delegates at large to the Constitutional Convention, provided for in the Act of Assembly approved June 19, 1891, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

Attention is especially directed to the fact that in accordance with the provisions of the law [illegible] each Senatorial district is entitled to a representation of three delegates in said Constitutional Convention, two of whom only can be members of the majority party in said district. The electors of each district are, therefore, requested to make proper nominations for delegates to said convention, the rules governing the nomination of [illegible] to so apply. [illegible] the attention of Republican voters [illegible] the convention of 1890, [illegible] general participation in the primaries [illegible] with the preservation of the party organization.

WILLIAM H. ANDREWS, Chairman.
FRANK WILLING LEACH, Secretary.

SILENCE broods over the tin plate liars. These are dark days for them.

SHIBUYA JUGIRO, the Jap, Joseph Wood, the Negro, Harris Smiler, the Salvationist, and James J. Slocum, the base ball player, were officially slaughtered by electricity in the Sing Sing, N. Y., State prison on Tuesday morning.

THE Republican editors of Pennsylvania are said to be a unit in favor of renominating President Harrison. They say he has proven himself to be a safe man and has given general satisfaction.

JOHN Bardsley was sentenced by Judge Wilson to fifteen years imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary and to the payment of a fine of $237,530 for his self confessed criminality while Treasurer of Philadelphia on Thursday of last week.

SECRETARY FOSTER, to the Democratic press: "Go ahead, boys! this bedlam seems to afford you lots of amusement these dull days and it hasn't the slightest effect upon the United States treasury, which is paying and will continue to pay all demands at a hundred cents on the dollar."

THE old duty on imported linseed oil was 25 cents a gallon. The McKinley duty is 32 cents. Has the selling price been raised? Oh, no. The higher tariff has so encouraged home production that linseed oil which sold last year for 50 to 55 cents a gallon now sells for 43 to 47 cents, a decline of about 20 per cent. This feature of the tariff does not seem to be a tax.

[illegible] remarks that "the Democrats are beginning to carry Illinois, Wisconsin and other Western States for next year." That reminds us that we heard something about carrying these very States for "tariff reform" back in 1888, and that Chairman Brice and half a dozen sub-committees went shaking railroads out that way and bankrupting the national committee in the effort. Here's the way they responded: Minnesota, [illegible] for Harrison; Michigan, 22,123; Wisconsin, 21,321; Illinois, 22,190, and Iowa, 31,731.

AN exchange says one very important fact has been brought up by the last census, which is of vital importance to farmers. It is that the population of cities has increased 57 per cent. during the last ten years, while the rural population has grown only 14 per cent. In other words the food consumers have increased four times as much as the food producers. If these facts mean anything, they mean there are better times ahead for the farmers. More food is needed and they must supply it. Let them get ready for it by improving their farms and methods.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN, Vice President during Abraham Lincoln's first term, died at Bangor, Me., on Saturday last aged 82 years. Another of the historic characters who came to the front during the troublesome times from 1861 to 1865 has joined the silent majority. While not a man of conspicuous ability his undaunted loyalty, staunch integrity and sterling character gave him a high place in the affections of the people, and won for him a niche in the history of the stirring events in which he was an actor. Hannibal Hamlin has gone higher. Peace to his ashes.

SATURDAY last for the first time in the history of the United States our National flag fluttered in the breeze with forty four stars in the field that contained only thirteen just one hundred years ago. The law provides that an additional star, after the admission of any new State to the Union shall not be added to the official flag until the Fourth of July next following and, accordingly, the star of Wyoming which was accorded the autonomous rights and privileges of a Federal State on July 11, 1890, appeared Saturday for the first time upon the glorious standard of the Nation.

THEOPHILUS S. WILSON, aged 54 years, president judge of the Eighteenth judicial district of Western Pennsylvania, died at 1 o'clock Monday morning at the home of Mr. Edward Nixon, at Indiana, Pa. He went from his home in Clarion, Pa., to Indiana some weeks ago to hold court for Judge Harry White. Heart failure caused his death, aggravated by an attack of lumbago, which confined Mr. Wilson to his bed about two weeks ago. A few hours before dissolution, the deceased called his family to the bedside and dictated his will to his son Harry. When he signed it. He then fell into a comatose condition, in which he remained until death came.

War Veterans Not Treasury Looters.

The theory of the Democratic organs which are assailing the pension policy of the Republican party is that every old soldier who had been benefited by the legislation of the last Congress is a "Treasury looter" and a "swindler," to whom no mercy should be shown. If the editors of these organs could have their way the pensioners of the Republic would be drawn up in line and shot to death, their widows and orphans would be sent to the poorhouses, and then the country would be safe.

A vigorous policy of this kind would save millions and millions of dollars annually to the Treasury. It would lighten the burden of taxation. It would bring us nearer the millennium of free trade, when we could have our clothes made up in London according to the latest style set by the baccarat playing Prince who is to be the next King of England. It would mean that we should have the wines of France and Spain and Italy coming free of duty into the cellars of the Manhattan Club. It would mean velvets and satins and silks and laces for the wives and daughters of Tammany statesmen at prices far lower than they are now to be bought. It would mean steel rails for Mr. Calvin S. Brice's thousands of miles of railroad far below their present cost. It would mean cheaper paper for the free trade organs, and as a consequence, enormous profits on circulation. It would in fact mean a thousand other things which we have not the space to enumerate.

This is Democratic policy. It is not and never can be the policy of the Republican party. Come what may it will not forget in their old age the men who gave the best years of their young manhood to save the Republic when it was in peril. Hundreds of thousands of these men were Democrats then and are Democrats to-day. They have never voted a Republican ticket, but we cannot on that account agree with our Democratic free trade contemporaries in branding them as "Treasury looters" and public robbers. The Republican party only remembers that they followed Grant and Sherman and Sheridan, that their strong arms helped Lincoln to preserve the Union. The veterans of the war have received nothing from the Government to which they are not entitled. Democrats and Republicans alike the Republic must ever remain their debtor. It is black, base ingratitude to denounce them as the plunderers of the country they saved.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

THE NEW YORK *Press* does not see anything strange in the report which comes from Pennsylvania that Governor Pattison is shaping his appointments of World's Fair Commissioners and other officials so as to secure a delegation from the Keystone State in the Democratic National Convention which will support him for President. While Pattison was nominated by the Cleveland influences in Pennsylvania, it has been known ever since he was elected that he has the Presidential bee himself and that if he could control the Pennsylvania delegation its vote would be cast for himself instead of the claimant. Up to late the Governor has completely overshadowed the Cleveland following [illegible] object.

I am a Protectionist because our country has prospered with Protection and languished without it.

Because revenue can more easily, more surely and with less objection be raised by judicious Protective Tariff laws than otherwise.

Because Protection diversifies employment and largely relieves wage earners from foreign competition, thereby enabling them to be liberal consumers as well as producers.

Because defense against injurious importations is as necessary and justifiable as is an army and navy.

Because the theory of Free Trade between nations is as fallacious, impracticable and utterly absurd as is that of free love between families. Hon. B. F. Jones in Am. Economist.

THE BOSTON *Traveler* calls attention to the fact that there is not so much talk in Alabama about maintaining protection for the benefit of Pennsylvania since Alabama became the greatest producer of iron ore in America. When the other Southern States have their resources fully developed the solid South will be solid for protection.

When We Will Have Foreign Prices.

Give to our great American manufacturers European rates of wages, and European armies and guns to keep the starving workmen in subjection, and European almshouses for the wage earners to spend their declining days in and they will produce you goods cheap enough for the wildest free trader. In those countries women as well as men toil, for men's earnings alone are insufficient to keep body and soul together.

When our American mothers, and wives, and sisters, and women folk generally have to labor as the toiling, suffering multitudes labor on the other side of the Atlantic then and not until then can we dig our minerals, shape our iron, fashion our pottery, spin our yarn, weave our cloth, make our garments, build our houses and produce our commodities as cheaply, yes, even more cheaply than the nations of Europe. Hon. Robert P. Porter to the Republican Editors of Ohio.

As Our Neighbors See Us.

We also expect to see a Democratic victory in 1892, but so much the better for the liberal programme of reciprocity. The Democrats are the free traders of the United States, and they will go in for no-sham reciprocity. There will be no reciprocity short of absolute free trade between the two countries.—Halifax Chronicle.

There are two statements here made, as our readers will observe: (1) That the Democrats of the United States are free traders, and (2) that the Democrats will not agree to anything in the shape of reciprocity with Canada "short of absolute free trade between the two countries."—Halifax Mail.

OUR ocean transportation averaged $600,000,000 annually in the past ten years. Taking our share of the trade at 25 per cent. we have an amount of $150,000,000, 10 per cent. of which is $15,000,000. It pays to lay out $15 annually to receive $150.

The most complete history of the Chilian war yet published in this country will appear in *Harper's Weekly* published July 8th. The illustrations will include views of prominent localities connected with the war, pictures of Chilian war-ships, and portraits of the leading men on both sides of the conflict.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG, July 6, 1891.—The Columbian or World's Fair Commission, that recently constructed crazy-quilt patch work of the Executive combine, for the purpose of taking care of Pennsylvania's exhibit at Chicago in 1893, was called together and to order by the Prime Minister of the Pattison administration, during the past week at the State Capital. Of course this heterogeneous mixture of prominent (?) men, Pennsylvania's representative men was an august body of men and Secretary Harrity out of pure consideration for the feelings of the membership thereof previously arranged the programme of proceedings, and all that was requisite for harmonious business was compliance with any wish that he might express. It was Harrity's show and as ring master he dictated the various acts to be performed and presto change it was accomplished. Governor Pattison was made President, Lieut. Governor Watres was made Vice President, Mr. Wright, of Allentown, was made Secretary and so on down the list. There was a disposition manifested in the Commission to resolve itself into a sort of junketing or banqueting combination with power no doubt, to run all over the State or States to get pointers, &c. &c., but General Gobin who becomes a member of the Commission because of his position as President (pro tem) of the Senate, quickly stopped this idea by presenting a resolution "the Headquarters of the Commission be established at Harrisburg and that monthly meetings be held, at which the various sub committees will report." Of course nothing offensive to Mr. Harrity was suggested and seemingly no motion was ventured upon unless his wishes were first consulted. The business was harmonious. There was a fair representation of members present, but the conspicuous absence of Terrance V. Powderly the supposed representative of organized labor in the U. S. of A., was freely commented upon. It will be recalled that Mr. Powderly wrote some caustic letters on Governor Pattison's veto of the K. of L. Compulsory Education bill, which was a pet measure of Mr. Powderly's and no doubt he remained away because well because the reader can supply the rest of the because.

Among the conspicuous persons who responded to roll call was Charles Spyker Wolf of Union county. "Charlie, it must be known, always has his eye skinned for the main chance" and in this particular instance dances attendance on Governor Pattison and with his "weather eye" cocked he smiles at his lord and master and by sly little insinuations indicates his willingness to accept the new office of Bank Examiner under the bill passed at the recent session of the Legislature. He fancies that his past work for the Administration and for the democratic party ought to entitle him at least to some recognition and he thinks the Bank Examiner's billet would just about fill his capacity and that the appointment would be a nice recognition from the Governor.

From the scanty report from many parts of the State it is inferred that the proposed holding of a Convention to revise and amend the State Constitution does not meet with general [illegible] dangerous extremes a convention might go in its revision. Our present code of laws is a good instrument and is fairly satisfactory. The bill that passed the Legislature should have expressed in clear terms the features of the Constitution that needed revision and to these particular portions of that instrument the Convention's attention ought to have been called and the changes in the State code should have been confined to these particular changes. In several of the counties which have already held their conventions the feeling of the voters have been expressed and the sentiment has been adverse to the the holding of a convention for the purposes expressed in the bill as passed by the last Legislature. To meddle with it now would be a dangerous experiment and might result in imposing on the State a code of laws more objectionable than the existing code.

The annual conclave of democratic politicians will, in the course of a few days, have their consultation at Bedford Springs. Governor Pattison and a portion of his political family will make the trip to that Mecca of democracy from Harrisburg, on horseback and he proposes that his Presidential fences, where ever they are down, shall be put up at once. It is, however known that he is considerably disturbed over the outlook. He started in to make his administration intensely democratic, but his several vetoes have estranged a very considerably portion of his party from him. His appointment of Mr. Wright as City Treasurer has not made him friends in the Quaker City. Ex Collector of U. S. Customs Cadawalader has developed a very great deal of influence with the new City Treasurer and this influence is against "the boys" who have been in political harness and lead horses for years—and "the boys" don't like it. Cadawalader was Cleveland's appointee and presumable he is now at work in the interests of the New York "fat man" for a renomination in 1892, and if he can work any of the gangs in Philadelphia it won't be in the interests of Pattison.

Senator A. D. Harlan, of Chester county has resigned his seat in the State Senate to accept an appointment, which is for life, as Marshal of the new U. S. Court in Philadelphia. Senator Harlan was a prominent opponent to Senator Gobin, for President (pro tem) of the Senate at the close of the last session of the State Legislature.

Hon. J. M. Greer, of Butler county, who for a number of years past has made a most acceptable Superintendent of Soldiers' Orphans' Schools, ever since the Schools have been under the control of the Commission, has refused a reappointment because of private business calls and the Commission has elected Col. Frank Magee, a member of the Commission, as Superintendent Greer's successor.

Harrisburg's 4th of July was a quite one and so far as display, there was none of a public nature, beyond that made by the officials and children of the Catholic Parochial Schools, who with a creditable turnout, accompanied with music, and some ceremonies hoisted the new "44-Starred" American "Star Spangled Banner" over the Parochial School buildings and over the official residence of the Right Reverend Father Bishop McGovern, on Sylvan Heights.

ALCROFT.

AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY WEEKS (MORE OR LESS) ON A BICYCLE.

(Copyright 1891 by George D. Mitchell.)

From the MINER'S own correspondent.

Glengariffe, Ireland, May 13, 1891.

An anecdote illustrative of the native tact of the Irish was told me in this connection some years ago by a Belfast gentleman. Two of his friends were out hunting one day, one of whom was duly provided with a license, the other having none when all at once one of the constabulary was seen approaching on horseback, with the purpose evidently of examining their licenses. With ready wit the Irishman who had the license took to his heels and left his companion standing alone, and the constable, true to his constitutional native instincts, instead of making easy prey of the offender, followed No. 1 in hot pursuit, jumping to the conclusion that he had been poaching. In the meantime No. 2 retreated in good order and by the time the constable had come up with No. 1 and discovered that he was armed with the prescribed permit, No. 2 had of course made good his escape. The constabulary is a unique institution, a quasi-military force of 12,000 men, entirely distinct of course from the local police organization, and bearing no relation to the municipal government, selected from among the flower of Ireland and retained in the cause of government at such generous salaries as to preclude any tendency to restiveness. They are, in pursuance of a systematic policy never stationed in their native localities, so that they are removed from all local interest and prejudice, and though there is no open exhibition of rancor, it is but natural that the people should look upon them as mercenaries and unwelcome interlopers.

The flowers too—what a revelation they were, and the vegetation how profuse. There is a richness, depth and wide range of color in every hillside, every little patch of garden, every moss-grown wall and every flower and a spontaneity and luxuriance of life generally that our more rigorous and less equable climate will not tolerate and it is this vivid freshness, exaggerated and almost theatrical imparted by daily and one might almost say hourly showers that makes the Irish landscape so peculiarly delightful. At this season the prickly rich-green furz with its mass of golden yellow blossoms, much the same in color as our own favorite golden-rod, though a thousand times more generously distributed, spread in great clumps over every pasture and forming hedges along every roadside constitutes the feature of the scene, while delicate little pink-white daisies, violets, anemones and little flowerets in almost endless variety and hawthorn buds that ope in the month of May "green the eye" every where, forming one continuous flower garden. And the sky itself is a study to us who are not used to the heightened effects of such sudden and capricious changes, and with such unlooked for transitions from radiant sunshine to momentary shower and back again the weather seems to take on such a frolicsome character as to almost make one smile.

But notwithstanding these contrasts everything even the stern features of the craggy mountains, seems to have a subdued and reposeful look for this country, evidently from the appearance of the [illegible] [illegible] ject to the heavy frosts and storms and ravages of the elements that seem to discourage progress in some parts of America. With everything imaginable to arouse and nourish the artistic instinct, what a country ought this to be for producing a race of poets, painters, musicians and philosophers, what a stronghold of liberty ought these mountain vastnesses to be and what a land for prosperity and happiness to settle down upon. But Ireland is an anomaly among the nations, and she has yet to work out her salvation. In America the cowboy goes along whistling or singing happily to himself—or happily to himself, as the case may be—but here [illegible] ness but then we Americans are a nation of whistlers anyway. For didn't Mrs. Shaw whistle her way into London society?

But we have been all this time on the way to Blarney. An eight mile ride on a bracing morning with all the birds singing, the flowers blooming and nature looking just her loveliest, is enough to give one an appetite for breakfast, and so I did not reprove Gene for making an exhibition of himself at the little Blarney Inn, though patriotism compelled me to conceal our nationality. It is noticeable that in both Ireland and England at the smaller hotels guests are very seldom asked to register so that no records are kept. In France and some other continental countries, however it is quite different, for you must often make out a voluminous manifest giving not only your name and address but also your age and occupation, the place where you last stayed and your destination, whether you are married or single, and if married, how it agrees with you, etc. if I remember correctly.

We paid sixpence each and were admitted to the estate grounds, and by a discreet distribution of the same amount in coppers we got possession of most of the lore of the place. In our own country everything is so free that it is sometimes a shock to Americans to find that nothing is to be seen in this isle without being paid for, and beyond this you hesitate to ask the slightest question not knowing whether your informant is expecting a fee or not, though with but a single exception I never had one refused. while in America there are few that do not take pleasure in giving all possible information to strangers, without, of course, ever a thought of compensation. The tipping system is a deplorable custom in defense of which not a single word can be said. As some writer once forcibly said, it produces "a degeneration of the moral fibre," and it is demoralizing to an extent that can only be appreciated when the custom is in full sway. From a merely mercenary point of view it is hardly a great matter, though every foreign traveler finds that unearned gratuities add a large percentage to his legitimate expenses, but the principle involved is important, and it becomes the duty of conscientious Americans to resist the encroachment of the evil at home and abroad.

Blarney castle is one of the most interesting ruins that exists, and that is saying a good deal, for with us Americans especially an old pile of stones with some association connected with it has a vague but irresistible charm that is incomprehensible to the matter-of-fact Briton, to whom mouldering walls, worm-eaten oak and apocryphal legends are too commonplace to excite much reverence. This interest in Blarney rests not so much in the castle itself, though it is a good specimen of a fifteenth century stronghold, just ruinous enough to take well—and a ruin that is not too well preserved is a profitable investment especially if a secret staircase, a traitor's well, and a legend go with it—but, as everybody knows, it centers in the Blarney stone, that shrine that confers upon its devotees, the most unctuous eloquence and all because an ecstatic poet less than a hundred years ago, wove this captivating bit of sentiment into some verses that happened to strike the fancy of the credulous world. Similarly, when we visit the ruins of Kenilworth castle, we all of us try to conjecture in what particular tower poor Amy Robsart was confined, although the whole structure had been in ruins a couple of centuries before Scott brought her into life. As we were climbing the tower we met a very trim looking young American girl and her Auntie, and Gene asked her—not the Auntie, of course—, whether she had kissed the Blarney stone. She said she had not, and Gene told her the custom required her to pay the penalty to the first man she met, whereupon she said "Well, let's have it then," and Gene performed the ceremony in a way anything but perfunctory. A nerve like that will stand the acid test, and is truly enviable. After that I lost all interest in the Blarney stone and came away without kissing it, thinking it would be a greater distinction than a compliance with the custom, especially as the real stone is sunk into a wall 110 feet from the ground, absolutely inaccessible, and the one that is pointed out is only a substituted makeshift.

GEO. D. MITCHELL.

Our Exports Continue to Increase.

Bradstreet's notices the fact that for the first nine months of the present fiscal year our exports of cotton goods have been valued at $9,458,604, or $2,000,541 more than for the same time last year.

Two-thirds of this time, in which a gain of nearly 40 per cent. in our exports of cotton goods has occurred, was under the McKinley bill which was to reduce our foreign commerce.

It is noticeable in this connection that gains in our exports are made to Great Britain and Ireland, British North America and British East Indies. But in spite of this, many persons will accept the statements of Free-trade papers that they believe a protective tariff prevents our ability to export, and when such papers tell them that all intelligent people believe that if we don't buy we can't sell, they say "Yes, that's me. I always believe what The Post tells me I believe, and I know The Post is right when it tells me I am intelligent."

Free-Trade and Wretchedness.

Under its wretched system of Free-trade the working classes of Great Britain are constantly going from bad to worse in the social scale. All of the great industries of that country by which the working classes are supposed to live are being destroyed and the unfortunate people are sinking into despondency, poverty, crime and wretchedness, from which it is impossible under the present fiscal system to rescue them.—Canadian Manufacturer.

There can be no reasonable doubt that if the American congress had been governed by as wise councils as have governed the British parliament, the United States would ere this have been in the enjoyment of a full share of the ocean traffic and of the markets from which they are now practically excluded.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of [illegible] School District for the fiscal year ending June [illegible] 1891.

Whole number of schools	21
Number of teachers employed	22
Number of pupils enrolled	[illegible]
Average [illegible]	[illegible]
Amount tax levied for school purposes	[illegible] 34
Amount tax levied for building and bond	1300 18
Treasurer's account money received.	
From M. C. [illegible] ex treasurer	$ 303 20
" State Appropriation	1001 30
" Coll. including taxes of all kinds	1930 79
" [illegible] Treasurer [illegible]	257 18
" [illegible]	2704 81
From [illegible]	614 01
Total	[illegible]
Money paid out	
For leasing grounds	$ 30 00
Building houses	640 40
Teachers wages	1753 30
Repairs	[illegible]
Fuel and contingencies	364 14
Fees of treasurer	16 43
Salary of secretary	5 00
Printing and auditors	11 5
Debt and interest paid	105 00
[illegible]	187 14
Other sundry expenses	26 10
Total	[illegible]

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Cash on hand	$ 1[illegible] 07
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] County Treasurer	
[illegible]	[illegible] 11

HENRY WRIGHT, ALLAN [illegible], Auditors.
W. [illegible], Secretary.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of Hamilton School District for the year ending June 1, 1891.

Whole number of schools	3
Number of teachers employed	3
Amount tax levied for school purposes	[illegible] 14
Treasurer's account money received.	
Balance on hand from last year	$ 30 21
Received from State appropriation	417 4
" J. K. Bates [illegible]	1?1 40
" County Treasurer	[illegible] 50
[illegible]	15 00
Total receipts	$ [illegible]
Treasurer's Account money paid out	
For Teachers wages	$ [illegible]
" Furnishing Houses	144 54
Repairing Houses	21 00
" Fuel and contingencies	170 45
" Salary of secretary	25 00
" Salary of Treasurer	12 44
" Other expenses	51 25
Total money paid out	[illegible]
RESOURCES.	
Cash on hand	101 41
From J. K. Bates co[illegible] percentage and exonerations	[illegible] 65

W. [illegible], Secretary.

HOWARD F. WILSON,
DINING HALL,

FRESH BALTIMORE
OYSTERS

Served in every style.

FRESH -- FISH

for family use received ever Thursday evening. Leave your orders and they will be delivered at your homes free of charge.

MEALS AND LUNCH

served at all hours. Call and get

A GOOD DINNER FOR 25 CENTS.

Fine brands of Tobacco and Cigars, and soft drinks of every description constantly on hand.

Smethport, May 2, 1890—tf

T. H. PURTLE,
General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND
WAGON WORKS.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Serrafins, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular, No. [illegible]

B.H.&Co

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, July 9, '91.

Store Closes at Noon Saturdays during July and August.

Trade at this season of the year mostly commands a big price. We rather expect to pay royally for it as present values prove.

We intend that business shan't lag through any fault of ours. Bargains loom up whichever way you turn. You can save money faster than a bank can make it, if you only care to.

It's important that we keep all summer goods moving briskly so as to clear them up rapidly and make room for the influx of new merchandise. This month and next will see a wonderful development of bargains. What more can we say?

You only know of us maybe. Perhaps a hundred miles away and no inclination or time to come to Buffalo. No matter. The business of our mail department is growing into the thousands of dollars each and every month. Clerks are getting to understand your wants better and from the hundreds who regularly shop by mail there comes nothing but praise of our work.

Do you want to know about samples and prices? Send for them. Do you feel like giving the system a trial? Go right ahead and do it. We guarantee satisfaction and our name is a warrant of good faith the country over.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

INSURANCE,
Life, Fire and Accident,
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

C. A. BURDICK,
General Insurance Agency,
SMETHPORT, PA.

The following first-class companies represented:

North America, Philadelphia	$9,000,000
Franklin, Philadelphia	3,300,000
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia	3,000,000
County, Philadelphia	823,534
Hanover, New York	2,479,654
Sun, Fire, London, U. S. Branch	2,300,000
Royal, London	5,400,735
Commercial Union, London	2,716,923

LIFE INSURANCE.

Mutual Life, New York	$140,000,000
Travelers' Accident, Hartford	11,917,949

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs
BANJOS
—AND—
SEWING MACHINES.

All sold for cash or on installments.

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

1891

Finds us with larger and better stock of

CYCLES,
Cripples Tricycles,

Sundries, &c., than ever. Also more room, repair shop and riding school, and centrally located for both local and shipping trade exchanging, &c.

Have added a fine line of Safes, Writing Desks and Road Carts and am ready to quote Low Prices.

M. A. WOODBURY,
43—47 Mechanic Street, BRADFORD, PA.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. [illegible] We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. [illegible]

FURNITURE
Established, 1836.
BUY OF THE MAKER
And we box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders.

A FREE HINT.

QUESTION:	ANSWER.
HOW CAN I FURNISH A HOUSE AT A LOW COST ?	To "FURNISH A HOUSE AT A LOW COST," the first and most important thing is to find a place where you can purchase your furnishings at FIRST HANDS. We are LEADERS, both in QUALITY and PRICE, and manufacture most of our own goods, thereby effecting a saving of at least one profit to our customers and ensuring a uniform high grade of goods.

That the public appreciate this fact is plainly demonstrated by our large and constantly increasing business. In view of these facts, can it not be said with perfect truth that to "furnish a house at a low cost," the the Furnishings must be bought at Headquarters—namely, at the immense establishment of HERSEE & CO.

COME AND SEE
—FOR—
YOURSELVES,

And at the same time get our prices on any article of House Furnishings which you may require for present or future use.

$35	PARLOR SETS IN PLUSH, 6 Pieces.	$35
$35	PARLOR SETS in HAIR CLOTH, 6 Pieces.	$35
$65	PARLOR SETS in WILTON RUGS, 5 Pieces.	$65
$18	CHAMBER SETS ANTIQUE.	$18
$20	CHAMBER SETS IN OAK.	$20
$25	ELEGANT CHAMBER SETS, Polish Finish.	$25

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS
—IN—
Fine and medium
PARLOR SETS.

Marked down in many instances $10 and $15 from original selling price, and meaning that those who purchase a parlor set now can save that much money from the price of a few days since.

Come and See Them.
You Can't Afford

To miss such a grand opportunity. A like benefit is in store for those who purchase any of our Fine or Medium

CHAMBER SETS.

All we ask is that you examine our stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

HERSEE & CO.,
247-255 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Two blocks from Main.
Mail Orders Promptly Filled.
Send for our catalogue.

F. C. PIERCE,
Surgeon Dentist.
Twenty years of practice.
GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION
Office over D. C. Young's new Store

DRUGS.
Patent Medicines,
Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.
Prescriptions promptly filled.
H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

$3000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

The demands of my increasing business rendered it necessary for me to procure additional help in my trimming department and I have succeeded in getting a first-class milliner. The Messrs. Hill Brothers, of 564 and 566 Broadway, New York, one of the largest millinery establishments in that city, have sent me one of their expert trimmers, Miss Lizzie Doyle, who learned her trade with that firm, and who has been constantly employed by them (the Messrs. Hill), for the past three years. Miss Doyle is a daughter of Mrs. Maria Doyle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was with me during the three years of 1881, 1882 and 1883, and whose skill and artistic taste as a milliner was so very satisfactory to the ladies of Smethport and surrounding towns.

With new and seasonable goods and as fashionable a trimmer as money can procure, personal and courteous attention to my customers, and reasonable prices, I will merit and hope to receive my full share of public patronage.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

HOP BALSAM

Cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung Diseases. Nature's own wonderful and speedy cure. Never fails. Tastes good. Children like it. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price 25c.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

WHY PAY RENT ANY LONGER?

The Rent You Are Paying Will in 6 Years Pay for a House!

Every Man Can Own His Own Home!

WHY NOT BE YOUR OWN LANDLORD?

The subscriber has fifty lots in this borough which he will sell at low figures, and by becoming a stockholder in the Savings and Loan Association, a man can soon pay for a home and not know how he did it.

I have desirable lots on King, Main and Water streets which I propose to sell this season if they are wanted. Perfect title will be given.

L. ROGERS.

SMETHPORT, Pa., April 8th, 1891.

W. R. WEAVER. ESTABLISHED 1876. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

41, 43 and 45 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

AGENTS FOR
THE TANITE COMPANY.
SOLID EMERY WHEELS.
6 in., 8 in., 10 in. and 12 in. wheels kept in stock at all times.

Agents for the
SIMOND'S -:- CROSS-CUT -:- SAWS,
(Crescent-Ground). The best saw in the world.

Agents for the Cleveland
RUBBER · PAINT,
The very best paint ever put on the market

Agents for the
W. F. & John Barnes Co.'s Lathes & Foot Power Machinery.

Agents for
INDURATED FIBER WARE
—AND—
GRANITE IRON WARE.

Agents for the National Tube Work's Co.'s
Tubing, Casing and Pipe.

All Kinds of Lumbermen's Goods.

EMERY & WEAVER,
BRADFORD, PA.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

SPECHT & SASSE,
HOUSE FURNISHERS AND DECORATORS.

YOU need some furniture! You will buy soon, and of course you will look around before you buy, as dollars saved in buying furniture is dollars made. We think we can save you these dollars. Our stock of

-:- FURNITURE. -:-

could not be better or fuller—all bought within a year, thus insuring newest styles, and lowest prices. Call and see our Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Sideboards, Book Cases, Office Desks and an endless variety of Chairs, Curtain Fixtures, and we will show you a line of goods that cannot be beaten in this section.

Undertaking Goods a Specialty.

We also have a full stock of Wall Paper and can furnish competent paper hangers and decorators when desired.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., July 10, 1891.

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the Miner and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows:

The Miner and Philadelphia Weekly *Press* $1.50.
The Miner and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1.50.
The Miner and Pittsburg *Chronicle* $1.50.
The Miner and *Judge Library of Fun*, monthly for $1.50.
The Miner and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1.75.
The Miner and New York *World* for $1.90.
The Miner and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $3.30.
The Miner and *American Economist* for $2.00.
The Miner and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3.10.
The Miner and *National Tribune*, for $2.00.
The Miner and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1.50.
The Miner and *Scribner's Magazine* for 3.40.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NOTICE.

F. W. Moore, Sr., is the authorized agent of the Miner in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work for [illegible] and Son, Publishers.

Woodcock season is now open.

We are on the last half of 1891.

In Philadelphia they have "[illegible] ice cream."

The Fourth of July was a very quiet day in Smethport.

The Tubular Car works fake is again agitating Bradford.

—Dried bananas are soon to become an article of commerce.

Buffalo is the eleventh city in the country in point of population.

A special term of court for the trial of civil causes will convene next week.

"Annie Rooney" is still without a successor as a national song—at least in this locality.

The next meeting of the Army of the Potomac will be held in Scranton, July 4th 1892.

Who lost the watch on the train coming from Olean last Saturday night. See advertisement.

Note the change in the time tables of the W. N. Y. & P. and Coudersport & Port Allegany railroads.

Don't forget the excursion to the Thousand Islands to-morrow, Saturday, over the W. N. Y. & P. railroad.

We are again disappointed in the matter of receiving the copy for the court record. We ask our readers' forbearance.

The services of the Baptist church will be held in the opera house, next Sunday morning and evening, at the usual hours.

All those who pass through the door of success find it labeled "push." If you are not in the "swim" get in and push for success.

John Hafner of Marvin Creek has purchased the Abbey building on Main street, near the Chautauqua House, and will soon occupy it for store purposes.

Work on the foundation of the new Episcopal Church, which was suspended for several days while waiting for cement, is again being pushed rapidly forward.

It is said that common salt sprinkled liberally around places infested by rats will drive them away. This is a simple experiment and won't cost much to try it.

Bishop Whitehead will lay the corner stone of the new St. Luke's church on Tuesday next, July 14, at 5 o'clock p. m. The people are cordially invited to attend the service.

The following is clipped from the Bradford *Era*: "The hailstones which recently fell at Arkansas City were about the size of a common soda biscuit and nearly as big."

—The new opera house at Port Allegany will be formally opened during the last week in July. The attraction will be Arthur C. Sidman and home talent in "Uncle Rube."

Large numbers of Smethport people went out of town to celebrate Independence Day, the majority of whom spent the day in Buffalo, and report having had a delightful time.

—Dynamite is being used in this country to increase the rain supply. In Russia it has been used very effectively for a number of years to decrease the reign supply.—*Bradford Star.*

An exchange gets off the following which is both apt and good: "Poor roads—small loads, exhausted horses, lost time, wretched wagons. Good roads—big loads, happy horses, time to spare, solid wagons."

—Next Tuesday evening, the occasion of the visit of Grand Prior Rollins and staff, an open meeting of the Knights of St. John and Malta will be held in their hall in the I. O. O. F. building, at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited.

—Fire was discovered in the fire room at the Extract works on Saturday last. It is supposed that a spark from the oven in some way lodged between the wall and the iron casing, which was extinguished with difficulty, but with trifling damage.

—Prof. Wiggins breaks into prophecy again and says we are to have a dry summer, attributing it to the use of electricity in towns and use of wire fences in the country, thus keeping away the storms. Judging from the way Wiggins' forecasts turn out, prudent persons should lay in an extra stock of umbrellas and waterproofs.

—Next year will be leap year, and we suppose that the girls will organize a brisk campaign. There are many eligible young bachelors and spry widowers about town that should be looked after, and girls, next year would be a good time to remind them of the scriptural injunction, "it is not good that man should live alone."

Residents of East King street have recently been much annoyed by a series of outdoor athletics carried on for their edification on Sundays. Frequent outbursts of profanity accompany the sports consisting of quoit pitching, etc. The convivial spirits who participate might be more profitably employed—at least their suffering neighbors think so.

—As will be seen by notice in another column, all sessions of the courts of McKean county will begin at ten o'clock of the first day, instead of two o'clock as heretofore. Another order of court abolishes the second week of the October court, the regular terms of which will in future commence on the first Monday in October and continue one week.

—An exchange recommends this, and as it is easily done it should be tried: Now is the time to destroy burdocks. Don't go forth with the grubbing hoe and blister hands, but take the oil can and pour a little coal oil into the top of each plant. The oil "will do the rest," and most effectively.

—The citizens of a town make it what it is. They give it the reputation which it enjoys, whether good or bad. Upon them is the toil and to them comes the largest share of the results. The very life-blood of the town is its citizens. If they be sluggish then the current upon which the town rests flows slowly and painfully, but if they be active and pushing, with an increased pace it flows rapidly on.

—There will be a grand excursion to Rochester and Ontario Beach on Wednesday, July 22d, under the management of the W. N. Y. & P. railroad. A special train will leave Smethport at 8 a. m., arriving at Charlotte at 1 p. m. The fare for the round trip is but $2.25 and tickets are good to return the same or following day. Nobody should miss this chance of visiting the Coney Island of Western New York.

—The Allegany & Kinzua railroad litigation has reached the McKean county courts. The issue pending was brought about by a petition of Isaac B. Newcomb, presented at the last sitting of court. He asks that a *quo warranto* be granted against S. S. Bullis to ascertain by what warrant Spencer S. Bullis claims to be president of the A. & K. railway company. A rule to show cause why a *quo warranto* writ should not be granted was made returnable July 13.

—A writer in an agricultural journal makes this assertion: "The farmers who are always croaking and insisting that 'farming don't pay' thereby make confession of their own lack of the qualities necessary to make any business pay. There never was a time in the history of the country when industry, intelligence and push, applied to agriculture, brought surer and more ample rewards than at the present time. Brains and energy will make most any legitimate business pay."

—An old adage, "early to bed and early to rise," contains a world of meaning. If people would only heed the advice so tersely expressed they would be agreeably surprised at the wonderful improvement in their general health. Night was intended for sleep and the person who attempts to reverse the natural order of things, sooner or later discovers his mistake to his cost. The fore part of the night is when the most refreshing sleep can be obtained, so, if you would be healthy, act accordingly.

—Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock the funeral services over the remains of Geo. W. Ashdown were conducted under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity in Orpheus Hall. There was a large assemblage of Masons, veterans and other friends. The funeral services were conducted by Prelate C. L. Webster and J. M. McElroy and were very impressive. A quartette composed of Misses Chapman and Weaver and Messrs. Wikel and Watkins furnished suitable music. The remains were escorted by the fraternity to Oak Hill cemetery, where the interment took place.—*Era.*

Signal officer F. W. Brownell furnishes us with the following report for the month of June. The highest temperature during the month was on June 15, 91 degrees and the lowest on the 26th, 35½ degrees. The rain fall for the month 5.76 inches. No. of clear days 11½, fair days 6½, and rainy or cloudy 12½. The prevailing winds were from the south. Average temperature during the month 73½ degrees. We were visited by thunder storms on June 2, 3, 10, 16, 20, and 30, and rain on the same days and also on the 17th, 18th, 19th, 21st, 22d, and 28th. The frost of June 28th did no damage to crops.

An exchange says: In the beginning God created the heavens, the earth and all things therein. He then created man and woman and left the loafers on the corners, and in due time they began to multiply and then spread into the postoffice, and the depots and the stores. In the latter place they sit and explain State and National problems that have vexed great minds, and exist partially by sampling goods. While thus engaged his wife is out washing for her neighbors, and the poor, helpless children are left at home to care for themselves as best they can. There is nothing more noticeable than a loafer.

—Rena E. DeShetler, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. DeShetler died on Monday morning at five o'clock of heart failure, after a very brief illness, aged 9 years and six months. The family were spending the Fourth with Mrs. DeShetler's sister, Mrs. Hyde, at their former residence in this place. Rena was a very affectionate child, with a bright, active mind. She was a regular attendant of the Baptist Sunday school, where she always took a leading part in Childrens' and Bible Day Exercises. Having a very retentive memory, she mastered remarkable recitations for one so young. The funeral was held on Tuesday at the house. Many floral tributes were sent in and a large number of friends and neighbors were in attendance anxious to show their sympathy with the bereaved family. The remains were interred in Rose Hill cemetery. Rev. W. D. Lukens officiated at the services.

—Ever since T. H. Purtle bought the building on Water street, occupied by him as a carriage and blacksmith shop and residence, he has been continually making changes and improvements until at the present time a person who had not seen the building for a few months would scarcely recognize it, so great are the changes wrought. The upper part is occupied as a residence by Mr. Purtle and family, and here everything is changed. The rooms are handsomely and tastefully fitted up and all the modern improvements and conveniences are observable. New windows and doors have been put in and throughout the rooms are large, airy and well lighted, in this respect rivaling many more pretentious homes. A fine balcony adds much to the appearance of the front, aside from its convenience. The lower floor too has undergone a complete transformation. Imagine a blacksmith shop finished in cherry, with large plate glass windows, and supplied with hot and cold water and other conveniences. This is what you will find at this model shop. A speaking tube connects the upper and lower floors, and the best of sanitary conditions prevail throughout. It is needless, perhaps, to say that the work turned out by Mr. Purtle and assistants is in keeping with the surroundings, but on Friday last we were shown a specimen of carriage painting and finishing, which had just been completed by the veteran John Serratius, Mr. Purtle's righthand man, which was really as fine as any thing we had ever seen. They are making a specialty of this kind of work, which speaks for itself. In fact all the work of this establishment is first class in every respect.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting them would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

B. L. Knapp visited Kane, Monday.

J. M. McElroy was in Bradford last week.

C. S. Whitney, was over from Bradford Wednesday.

W. I. Bartholomew, of Morrisons, was in town Tuesday.

J. L. Barrett, of Port Allegany, was in town Monday.

Dr. S. D. Freeman had business in Bradford Tuesday.

S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany, was in town Wednesday.

L. Hoectler, of Emporium, made Smethport a visit Tuesday.

A. L. Wicks, of Friendship, had business in town this week.

O. B. Lay and daughter, of Kane, were at the county seat Tuesday.

William Dunbar, of Sweden Valley, was about town Wednesday.

Attorney H. H. North, of Bradford, had business in town Tuesday.

H. H. Gray, of Bradford, registered at the Grand Central on Tuesday.

C. W. Hall and Wm. Howard, of Bradford, were about town Monday.

H. E. White and S. M. Ellis, of Roulette, were on our streets Wednesday.

Geo. L. Roberts, Esq., of Bradford, had business at the county seat on Monday.

Mrs. Will Gifford was the guest of Mrs. H. W. Georgia, of State Line Mills, over Sunday.

Mrs. N. H. Knapp, who has been visiting Bradford friends for a few weeks, returned home Monday.

John Burdick, of Port Allegany, visited his sister, Miss Vicky Burdick, on Friday and Saturday last.

Miss Helen M. Choate returned last week from her studies at the Conservatory of Music, Oberlin, Ohio.

Mrs. J. B. Sprague and son, George, left Wednesday for an extended visit through Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Miss Lucy Backus returned home from Painesville, Ohio, where she has been attending school, on Thursday of last week.

Earl and Willard Vincent, of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting their sister, Mrs. Daniel Bacon, of the Chautauqua House.

Rev. E. D. Williams and family, of Mt. Morris, N. Y., and W. B. Barrett, of Seward, Neb., were guests at the residence of W. D. Gallup, on Green street, the past week.

Joseph Spangle, of Reedsburg, and Mrs. Mary Chase, of Smethport, were united in marriage at the Grand Central hotel, by Rev. F. Weidman, July 2d.—*Olean Times.*

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire and daughter, Eva, returned Thursday of last week from New York, where they had been visiting relatives and friends for several weeks.

Con. Cornelius, the feather-weight cigar manufacturer of Kane, was circulating around town last Monday. George says he is in excellent health at present and weighs more than ever before. He tips the beams at exactly 74 pounds.

C. R. Griffith, editor of the Marion Centre *Independent*, who is the guest of W. H. Grumbine, Esq., made us a call on Thursday. Mr. Griffith will try his luck on some of the trout streams of McKean.

F. R. Young and Dr. F. C. Pierce left last Monday for a two week's bicycle tour from Niagara to Detroit, via Canada, to attend the League of American Wheelmen's meet, July 16, 17 and 18. They will return home by way of Lake Erie.

She Held the Baby.

A dispatch from London of July 29th says: "The Queen to-day, accompanied by a number of members of the Royal family, attended the christening at the Chapel Royal, St. James Palace, of the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Fife.

The Duke, it will be recalled, is the husband of the Princess Louise, eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales. The Queen acted as chief sponsor for her great granddaughter.

Among the members of the Royal family present were the Queen of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Victoria of Wales, and the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, eldest son of the Prince of Wales.

The water used in the christening ceremonies was brought on purpose for the occasion from the river Jordan. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, Dean of the Chapel Royal, officiated. The title of the baby, who is the Prince of Wales' first grandchild, by the Queen's command will be Lady Alexandra Victoria Duff, the latter being the family name of the Duke of Fife.

The Queen stood by the baptismal font, holding the baby in her arms, during the remain portion of the service, and at the termination of the ceremonies Her Majesty gave little Lady Alexandra Victoria Duff such a hearty kiss that it echoed throughout the chapel."

An Enjoyable Occasion.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sasse, on Mechanic street, was the scene of joyful festivity on Saturday evening last, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, which was made the occasion for celebrating their china and silver wedding. The house was well filled with relatives and friends of the family who gathered to tender congratulations on the auspicious occasion and to make offerings of rare gifts as tokens of their regard. The presents, of which there were a goodly number, were both appropriate and beautiful. An elegant lunch was served and all present enjoyed a very pleasant evening. The many friends of the worthy couple wish them many happy returns of the day.

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport Pa., for the week ending July 4:

Anderson, Anna	Drum, Alla,
Douglass, J. S.	DeHaven, E.
Evrts, Mrs. Eliza, (2)	Graham, John,
Harrington, Howard,	Howe, Mary E.
Keating, Thomas,	Keating, Richard,
Layden, Thomas,	McKernan, George,
Simons, J. D. (2)	

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M. Keene, P. M.

Lost

On Franklin street between Green and Main or on King street in the neighborhood of the school house, a scarf pin. The pin is the shape of a pennant with the letters "U. Pa." on a back-ground of red and blue. Any one finding and returning the article to this office will be rewarded with its original cost.

—Farmers and farmers' sons who have a horse and rig at their disposal, and who are looking for profitable employment may secure positions worth from thirty to sixty dollars a week by addressing A. J. Foster, 3 East 14th St., New York.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Too much rain.

The phonograph was a success.

J. W. Vogel, of Butler, Pa., was in town on Monday.

The fortune teller reaped a harvest on the 4th in Kane.

Miss Maggie A. Rooney, of Brookville, spent the 4th with friends in Kane.

F. E. Cotter, of Eldred, and E. D. Stone, of Bradford, were in Kane on Tuesday.

The public houses did only a fair business in Kane on the 4th. Few drunks were seen on the streets.

The Fourth was well observed at the glass works, by young and old, tripping the light fantastic toe.

The late rains have interfered very much with all the buildings that are in course of construction in Kane.

There is no indication of even a wedding in Kane, while all branches of trade are on the upward plane.

John A. Neil left Thursday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kenliker, at Delmar, Del. He will return in ten days.

M. N. Orr, Commissioner, was taking evidence in the assault and battery case at his office on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Burgess Orr has kindly overlooked the shortcoming of Chief-of Police Locker, in not wearing his cap in the parade.

Our Burgess made ample provisions for maintaining good order on the 4th by appointing a number of efficient policemen.

Samuel Miller, an old-time P. R. R. man, spent the fourth with his nephew, H. H. Corson, of the Kane House. His home is in Lock Haven, Pa.

Harry Gustafson, aged 4 years was severely scalded last week by a pan of hot water, that was accidentally upset on him by his mother, Mrs. Phena Gustafson.

Chief Locker and his aids had six or seven guests in the lock up on the 4th, all drunks of a mild form. They contributed about sixty dollars to the borough treasury.

Misses Kate Dean, S. Burke, Ellen Swanson and —— Lindstrom, of Warren, and Miss Annie Lindgren of Garry, were the guests of Misses Mattie and Katie Larson on Saturday and Sunday.

August Gustafson, aged six years, was run over on Saturday last and received a bad scalp wound, by being trampled under the feet of a horse driven by Reid Crick, to whom no blame could be attached.

About seven thousand people were in Kane on Independence Day. The parade was a very creditable one in every particular. The K. of P., Hook and Ladder, Hose Companies and the different commercial and trade displays were grand. The Kane Cornet Band [illegible] very fine music and the address of [illegible] Sweeney was an eloquent and studied effort. The dance, however, seemed to be the most enjoyable part of the entire program.

MT. JEWETT.

Many of our young folks went to Kane on the 4th.

F. Marshall made a business trip to Bradford last week.

G. Richards, of Marvin Creek, was in town on business last week.

J. C. O'Day, of the pump station here, spent the 4th with friends at Guffey.

Mr. Elmer Reed, of McClellans Mill, came up to our city to attend lodge last Tuesday.

C. D. Campbell had a little attack of the grippe last week, but is able to be around again.

O. P. Boggs, of Bradford, but an oil producer of Mt. Jewett, was seen in town a few days ago.

Ed: Why did that Smethport local catcher call you McCarty? John: Guess this be the last time.

E. W. Sandborn visited many neighboring towns since 4th of July. It is needless to state that he did not go alone.

J. R. Kellinger caught a 14 inch trout on the 4th. The trout is on exhibition in the watering trough, at McClellan's mill.

Geo. Lenard, of Kushequa, returned home last week, and informed his friends that during his absence he buried his mother. We extend our sympathy.

L. Goldthau who has been doing the artistic work on the O. P. Boggs property, returned to his home at Coleville, Pa., last week, to celebrate the 4th with his family.

Chas. McKay and John Grant have signed with the Kinzua bridge painters. We hope the boys will meet with no accident while engaged in their dangerous venture.

If any of our citizens would like to subscribe for the Miner I suggest that they examine inducements to subscribers before subscribing. Sample copies can be secured by writing your name and address to Correspondent Miner, Mt. Jewett.

The celebrated Ned Turner, who calls himself the traveling show, was in town last week for the purpose of negotiating a home talent entertainment under the auspices of the K. O. T. M. Your correspondent failed to learn whether an agreement was made or not, but it is hoped there was.

Fourth of July was celebrated here in a very quiet and peaceable way. Those who stayed at home were trying to make the best of the occasion according to the advantages, etc. A game of foot ball was started among the boys and every thing was lovely till an objection was raised by a more thoughtless than wise citizen. You were very thoughtless Mr. —— by telling the boys to stop. For you had no right to say any thing to them, it was their ball, and our street. Had that foot-ball been kicked through every window in your place, it would not have cost you a penny. But I don't think you will gain much in attacking the way you did.

KENDALL CREEK.

T. J. Sherman and son Ed. left last week for West Virginia.

Mrs. Lois Wardell has returned home from a visit to friends in Canada.

Miss Edith Morton returned Friday from a visit to friends at Bolivar.

O. D. Longfellow spent the Fourth with friends at Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. F. A. Artley spent a few days of last week with friends in Olean, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hayler are rejoicing over the advent of an infant daughter.

Miss Jessie Foster, of Washington, Pa., is in town, the guest of Miss Sadie Kilgore.

Mrs. A. B. Martin of Jamestown, was in town last week, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Harris.

Jake Artley, of Washington, Pa., is in town, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Artley.

Mrs. T. T. Mapes left Friday for a visit to friends and relatives at Knapp's creek and Bolivar.

The "ever glorious" passed very quietly in Tarport. Why shouldn't we celebrate next year?

Miss Teresa Roach, of Big Shanty has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Hartnett, of this place.

Mrs. T. J. Buchanan has returned from an extended visit to friends and relatives at Jamestown, N. Y.

Frank Windsor and son of Punxsutawney, spent the Fourth in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Windsor.

The W. C. T. U. served ice cream, straw berries, and cake, at their headquarters last Saturday afternoon. They were well patronized, and disposed of all their good things, thereby realizing a handsome profit.

Last Monday, about noon, the old bridge which spanned the Tuna, on Railroad street, suddenly collapsed. A team had just passed safely over it and another was about to enter, when it fell. Fortunately no one was hurt.

The Cornet Hose Independence Ball was, as was predicted, a grand success. The hall, though not uncomfortably crowded, was well filled. The music was good, and everything favorable for a good time. The scene at the Hose House was equally inviting. Two long tables were fairly loaded with all the delicacies of the season. Beautiful bouquets added to the appearance of the tables and filled the air with perfume. This department was in the hands of the Episcopal ladies.

ELDRED.

Art Coss, of Ceres, spent the 4th in Eldred.

Rev. J. H. Hyde is taking a trip through some New York towns.

Miss Grace Duryea is visiting her uncle A. H. Duryea, of this place.

Miss Grace Howard was welcomed by her friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayes are grieving the loss of their infant this week.

The boys were glad to see Mark Armstrong, who has been home for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Glotman, of Ceres were among those attracted to our place the Fourth.

Miss Lena Armstrong is home from a quite extended visit among friends in York state.

The Baptist pulpit was filled Sunday by Rev. Jas. Noble, of Barrington, Yates Co., N. Y.

Mrs. S. E. A. Hays returned to her home in Findlay, Ohio, Monday, accompanied by her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. App have returned from their wedding trip and will make their home on Main St., south of Central St.

The Methodist ladies, Baptist ladies and the Christian Endeavor, worked faithfully Monday, raising money for the pastor's salary.

A pleasant evening was spent at Frank Uncapher's Thursday, in the form of a surprise given him by the young folks, of which he is a favorite.

We were surprised to see in a neighboring paper that Eldred was to celebrate. It was the only intimation we had of it. Eldred did not proceed to celebrate, when it does, it will mean something. The attractions of the day were the horse races and the merry-go-round.

FARMERS VALLEY.

J. C. Cain was in town last week.

Mrs. Crossmire, of Eldred, was in town a few days since.

Mrs. Fanny Frisbee called on friends in Coryville on Monday of last week.

Miss Maude [illegible], of Smethport, visited friends at Tarport, last week.

Mr. Ellsworth [illegible], of McDowell, spent Sunday with Smethport friends.

Mrs. Moore, of Smethport, was visiting her parents the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Coleman, of Colville, visited at this place on Saturday and Sunday.

O. L. Ellis and Mrs. J. L. Ellis, of Eldred, were in town on Sunday of last week.

Miss Ora Beckwith, a student of Olean high school, is now with relatives in this place.

D. E. Derby was called to New York city recently to attend the funeral of his brother.

Frank Digel and lady and Arthur Young and lady called on Clermont friends on Sunday of last week.

Mrs. J. C. Day spent Sunday of last week with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Oviatt, of East Smethport.

John Mester has just opened an ice cream parlor and will hereafter serve ice cream on Saturday evenings.

Mrs. James Donnelly, of Emerville and Mrs. J. A. Walker, of Mt. Alton, visited their mother, Mrs. Caroline E. Coon, this week.

PORT ALLEGANY.

A. M. Benson is in Buffalo this week.

Miss Ida Roys is visiting her sister, in Buffalo.

C. E. Ward made a business trip to Buffalo last week.

Mrs. J. H. Williams is visiting friends in Owego, N. Y.

Mrs. J. H. Stearns was visiting friends in Austin last week.

Mrs. O. L. Fayler returned to her home in Buffalo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Washburn are visiting in Emporium this week.

Mrs. George Kershner is visiting her parents in Springville, N. Y.

F. H. Root, of Buffalo, was in town Tuesday looking after his business here.

Miss Clara Gerwick has accepted a position as book keeper in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Floyd Fay, of the first National Bank, spent the Fourth in Friendship, N. Y.

Professor Walter Palmer is spending a few days with his parents at Birch Grove.

A number of our young people spent the ever glorious Fourth at Mountain Park.

Mr. A. J. Hughes has returned from Atlantic City, where he has been spending a few weeks.

Mrs. C. W. Catlin has been visiting for a couple of week with her parents in Costello, Pa.

The dance held in the new opera house last Friday night was a success both financially and socially.

Mr. Albert Laumer and wife, of Bradford, spent the Fourth in this place, guests of Mr. A. Laumer.

Mr. A. D. Helmer went to Coudersport Wednesday where he will work at his trade for a few months.

Over four hundred tickets were sold at the W. N. Y. & P. depot to passengers going North, on the third and fourth.

Mr. Farrell, the slide trombone soloist of the Port Allegany Cornet Band, played with the Lock Haven band the Fourth.

The sidewalk on the west side of Main St., is in a terrible condition, and some one will be seriously injured unless they are straightened before long.

CERES.

The handle factory is running again.

Chas Lacy is now engineer at the sawmill.

H. A. Rose returns to Alabama this week.

G. B. Gillett, of Olean, was in town Monday.

Clarence Spease and family are visiting at Ormsal, N. Y.

F. M. [illegible] left for his home in Cohocton, N. Y., Monday.

Frank Walsh is home from McKee's Rocks, Pa., to visit his wife.

Willie [illegible] of Coudersport is passing a few days with Ceres friends.

Miss Maggie and Bell Dickson, of Richburg, N. Y., passed Sunday in Ceres.

Mrs. Moone and children, of Bixford are visiting with Ester Brown this week.

[illegible] Anderson and family, of Allentown, passed Sunday with C. A. Warner and family.

The dance at the opera house was well attended, as all Fourth of July dances are in this place.

D. E. Beck is merchant no longer, having sold his entire stock of goods to the [illegible] Brothers.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather but few of our citizens attended the picnic at Portville on the fourth.

Dr. J. P. Booth is confined to the house with a bad hand, supposed to be a spider bite. Sunday Dr. Eddy was up for consultation.

Menzo [illegible], while peeling bark, had the misfortune to receive a severe cut on the wrist which, it is said, will destroy the use of his right arm.

Friday last Clyde Hendryx, who runs the planer at Van Wormer's mill, got his hand caught by the matcher head badly lacerating the index finger of the right hand.

The ladies of our village have adopted a new plan for liquidating their church debt, viz.: to have a supper once in two weeks by the ladies in alphabetical order. The ladies whose names commence with A and B have the supper this week Wednesday.

CLERMONT.

F. Chalmers was in town the fore part of the week.

Clermont celebrated the 4th in grand style this year.

Miss Kate Flynn has returned to her home in Centreville.

Miss Nellie McCready is visiting friends in Punxsutawney.

Miss Wolfe, of Pittsburgh, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Kelone.

Miss Lizzie Heilman and Miss Alma Erlandson spent Sunday in Mt. Jewett.

Miss Tilne Peterson, of Smethport, spent a few days with friends in this place last week.

Some of our boys got left a few evenings since. Next time you want a bouquet boys, you want to be sure that the dog is tied.

There was a party given at Mike Maloney's last week. The young people danced until [illegible] A. M., and all who attended report having had a fine time.

A base ball game took place here the Fourth between the Four Milers and Clermonters. The Clermonters came out victorious by a score of 15 to 3.

Rev. Chandler, of Smethport, delivered an excellent sermon in the Union Church last Sunday. The congregation was rather small, but those who heard the sermon pronounced it very fine.

COLEGROVE.

Hand Day and Dollie Oviatt spent the Fourth with relatives in Olean.

M. L. Bartlett has been sick the past few days with congestion of the kidneys.

Mr. Russel Carter and wife have lately visited [illegible] Austin.

The ladies of Norwich realized about $20 at their supper, given for the benefit of Rev. Mr. Leach.

Frank Taylor of Smethport, and Mike Dunn, of Sweden Valley, drove through this place Sunday.

Mr. Orrin Lovell, of Wellsville, N. Y., has lately painted the roof of the boiler house at the C. P. L. Co. station.

W. W. Brewer and family, of Mt. Jewett, paid a visit to Mr. Brewer's parents, A. P. Brewer and wife, on Sunday and Monday.

Several of the boys from Crosby started July 3d on a fishing excursion and returned on the 5th with about eight hundred trout.

Reports saith ice cream will be sold every Saturday afternoon, at C. A. Anderson's store, during the warm weather. The proceeds will go towards paying the salary of Rev. Leach.

The noise in our place when the train came in, on the evening of the Fourth, did not suggest patriotism at all, but rather the want of it. A man should be a man every day in the year, holidays included.

Take no Chances.

During the present heated term, surrounded by impure water and subject at any moment to epidemics, why risk your health your happiness and probably your life, when a simple, pleasant and most effective preventative to human affliction, is at your command. Physicians everywhere, and nurses will promptly assure you of the advantages of good pure liquor, such as Klein's "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" pure ryes. Goods that are without a compeer in the market, and the boast and admiration of everyone testing them. Ask your druggist, or dealer for them. The "Silver King" sells for $1.50 per full quart, and "Duquesne" for $1.25. If they do not keep it, send to the reliable wholesale liquor house of Max Klein, 82 Federal Street, Allegheny. You will find pure Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt and Gibson Ryes, either at $1.00 per quart or six bottles for $5.00.

A complete catalogue and price list will be mailed on application.

Sixteeners' Annual Reunion.

The Eleventh Annual Reunion of the Graduates of the different Soldiers' Orphans' Schools will take place at Reading, Pa., August 18, 19, 20, 1891. These reunions are very enjoyable affairs, and are looked forward to with delight by Sixteeners' both male and female, all over the State. The different committees are hard at work and have mapped out a very enjoyable programme, having enlisted the services of the G. A. R. Posts, the Veteran Legion, Sons of Veterans' Camps, and some of the prominent citizens of the City of Reading. They expect to make this reunion the grandest of them all. Full information can be had of Jacob A. Gramm, Box 547, Harrisburg, Pa., or of the Local Committee, Isaac W. Hull, Chairman, 217 Oley Street, Reading, Pa.

To Our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Disease," whereby our subscribers were enabled to secure a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

Carpets.

Just received, a fine assortment of carpets fresh from the looms, no old stock, and will be sold at lowest prices, at the Furniture and Carpet Store, Smethport, Pa.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the [illegible].

—America has 100,000 telephones.

—Ice in Maine is selling at a dollar a ton.

—The World's Fair will have no brewers' exhibit.

—For Sale.—A new milch cow. Apply to B. T. Dowley.

—Canada will appropriate $100 000 to foster her fisheries.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

—The Ohio teachers will meet at Chautauqua July 7, 8 and 9.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—Sheep raising is on the increase in California.

—If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," "Downs' Elixir" will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded.

—It is announced that peanuts which were worth eighty cents a bushel a year ago are now only worth fifty.

—Persons desiring to travel, please call on, or write for rates to W. W. Ball & Sons, Railroad Ticket Brokers and Gen. Pass. Agts. to any point and over any line. 152 Union St., Olean, N. Y. Telephone connections.

—A local preacher of Pottstown, Pa., has been living on one meal a day for 30 years and is in excellent health.

—A misstep will often make a cripple for life. A bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment at hand, will not prevent the misstep, but used immediately it will save being a cripple.

—The Odd Fellows have decided to erect a $1,000,000 temple in Chicago.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeny, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

—Gov. Boies of Iowa has been renominated by the Democrats.

—I have been a sufferer from catarrh for years. Having tried a number of remedies advertised as "sure cures" without obtaining any relief, I had resolved never to take any other patent medicines, when a friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm. I did so with great reluctance, but can now testify that after using it for six weeks believe myself cured. It is a most agreeable remedy—an invaluable Balm.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Ave, Brooklyn.

—The Southern melon crop will be a big one.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

How to Succeed.

This is the great problem of life which few satisfactorily solve. Some fail because of poor health, others want of luck, but the majority from the deficient grit—want of nerve. They are nervous, irresolute, changeable, easily get the blues and "take the spirits down to keep the spirits up," thus wasting money, time, opportunity and nerve force. There is nothing like the Restorative Nervine, discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits, and hysteria. Trial bottles and fine book of testimonials free at A. B. Armstrong's.

ARE YOU GOING WEST

or Southwest? The points in Missouri, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, South or North Dakota, Colorado, California, Oregon or Washington. To any point West, North-West or South-West.

Send for a new map of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway system, which is geographically correct. It, with an appendix giving valuable information will be mailed free.

Call on or address:

JOHN R. POTT.
District Passenger Agent,
Williamsport, Pa.

A Fatal Mistake.

Physicians make no more fatal mistake than when they inform patients that nervous heart troubles come from the stomach and are of little consequence. Dr. Franklin Miles, the noted Indian specialist, has proven the contrary in his new book on "Heart Disease," which may be had free at A. B. Armstrong's, Who guarantees and recommends Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, which has the largest sale of any heart remedy in the world. It cures nervous and organic heart disease, short breath, fluttering, pain or tenderness in the side, arm or shoulder, irregular pulse, fainting, smothering, dropsy, etc. His Restorative Nervine cures headache, fits, etc.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

HORSES FOR SALE.

One Pair Heavy Draft,	2800	pounds.
One Pair Mares and Horses,	2300	"
One Pair Mares,	2200	"

Several good drivers—all good workers and kind hitchers at Palmer's Livery and Sale Stable. A. T. Palmer.

Strayed from my premises on June 22, 1891, A small reddish colored cow, 4 years old, with bell on, horns growing in toward forehead.
Eugene Boust, Tannery.
Mt. Jewett, Pa., July 6, 1891.

FOUND—On the train coming from Olean, on Saturday night, a watch which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. Apply to
T. H. Clark, Smethport.

AND now June 22, 1891, it is ordered that hereafter until further order all sessions or sittings of the several courts of McKean county shall begin at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the first day thereof instead of at two o'clock in the afternoon as has heretofore been the practice. Attorneys, suitors, jurors, witnesses, constables and all other persons having business in or before said courts will take notice of the order and govern themselves accordingly.
Per Curiam.
Attest: T. A. Morrison, Judge.
J. M. McElroy, Prothonotary.

AND now June 22, 1891, it is ordered that the second week of the regular October term of the several courts of McKean county be and the same is hereby abolished so that hereafter until further order the regular October term of said courts shall consist of one week, commencing on the first Monday of October of each and every year.

The order heretofore made for a venire for the second week of October, 1891, is now revoked.
Per Curiam.
Attest: T. A. Morrison, Judge.
J. M. McElroy, Prothonotary.

Auditor's Notice.

In the matter of the Petition of H. A. Littlefield, Daniel E. Hooney, Amos Dunbar and Joseph M. Keeney for Dissolution of the partnership of H. A. Littlefield & Co., and the appointment of a Receiver.	In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., sitting in Equity, No. 1, Dec'm. Term, 1890.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court to distribute the fund in the hands of the receiver in the above entitled case, will attend to the duties of his said appointment, at his office in the borough of Smethport, on Friday, the 24th day of July, 1891, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested and having claims against the said partnership may appear and be heard.
E. H. Mayo, Auditor.
Smethport, Pa., July 1st, 1891.

Sagertown Water.

—I have secured the agency of the now celebrated Sagertown Water, and am prepared to furnish it in any quantity, to suit purchasers. The medicinal properties of this water is well known and the wonderful cure through its agency of Rheumatism and Stomach and Kidney troubles have given it a world-wide reputation.

F. N. TAYLOR,
Grand Central Hotel

A. T. PALMER,
Livery and Sale Stables,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Heavy Team Wagons, Platform Spring Wagons, Surries, Top and Open Buggies, Banner Spring Road Wagons, Road carts in great variety. My place is headquarters for every kind of vehicle on wheels.

There is a growing demand for carriages of various styles fancily painted and in natural wood finish and you will find in my stock samples of leaders in this line. Soliciting your patronage.

Very respectfully,
A. T. PALMER.

MAKING A
Beautiful Home

Is not a question of money. Taste, experience and skill have much to do with it. If you intend to build, it will be a mistake not to send for our books of SENSIBLE LOW-COST HOUSES, now arranged in three volumes. In them you will find perspective views, floor plans, descriptions, and estimates of costs for 105 tasteful, new designs for houses. They also give our prices for complete Working Plans, Details, and Specifications, which enable you to build without delays, mistakes or quarrels with your builder, and which any one can understand. Good builders recommend these plans. Testimonials from all parts of the country. Vol I contains 35 copyrighted designs of houses costing between $500 and $1800. Vol. II contains 35 copyrighted designs, $1800 to $3000. Vol. III contains 35 copyrighted designs, $3000 to $9000. Price, by mail, $1.00 each or $2.00 for the set.

We also publish "COLONIAL HOUSES," a volume showing Perspectives and Floor Plans of houses arranged in the inimitable style of the Colonial Architecture, and having all modern arrangements for comfort. Price $2.00.

PICTURESQUE HOUSES FOR FOREST AND SHORE:—This shows Perspectives and Floor Plans of new designs for Summer Cottages which are romantic, convenient and cheap. Price $1.00, by mail. Address

National Architects' Union,
3m 120 N. Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of Smethport School District, for the year ending June 1, 1891.

J. A. Holder, Collector.

Dr.		
To balance last Audit	$ 169 87	
" Additional on Duplicate, 1889	8 81	
" Duplicate for 1890	[illegible]	
" Additional for 1890	44 15	$4393 11
Cr.		
By cash paid Treas. Bouton, Duplicate 1889	114 19	
By cash paid Treas. Bouton, Duplicate 1890	3704 81	
By 5 per cent. discount allowed tax-payers	134 30	
By Exonerations	172 92	
" Commissions	115 21	
Balance due from Col. Holder	146 50	$4393 11

J. W. Bouton, Treas. Smethport School District.

Dr.		
To Balance due last Audit	$ 553 83	
" Amt. received from State Appropriation	417 11	
To Amt. received from County Treasurer Rogers	329 83	
To Am't rec'd from Prof. A. C. Anderson, tuition	197 10	
To Am't received from Coll. Holder	3823 00	$5330 14
Cr.		
By paid bond 68, 72 and 1	$ 770 00	
By interest on bonds paid and outstanding	180 72	
By Commissions	95 09	
By orders paid and cancelled	2334 16	
By balance due from Treas. Bouton	795 50	$5330 14
RESOURCES.		
Am't due from Treas. Bouton	$ 795 50	
Am't due from Coll. Holder	146 50	
Am't due from ex Treas. King	32	
Am't due from ex-Treas. Gifford	[illegible]	
Liabilities over resources	[illegible] 97	
LIABILITIES.		
Bonds 73, 74, and 76 at $100	300 00	
Bonds 2, 3, 4 and 5 at $500	2000 00	
Outstanding orders	77 50	$2377 50

And now June 11th, 1891, having examined the accounts and vouchers pertaining to the school funds in the hands of J. W. Bouton, Treasurer, and others above named we find and report balance as above set forth.

W. D. GALLUP, } Auditors.
J. C. GALLUP, }

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales, SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW MUSIC BOOK

OUR HEARTS' DELIGHT; or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present

By Professor CHARLES F. ESCHER.

Being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano or organ. The work contains best and most popular selections of the renowned composers of this and foreign countries. [illegible] full-page lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers. A large number of interesting biographies. About 500 pages. Size 10x12 inches. Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate designs. This work is especially intended for musicians who desire a variety of choice pieces. Contains plenty for the beginner. One of the best known orchestra leaders in this country writes: "Hearts' Delight is the best book of the kind I ever saw." Complete book, $2.00, postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Big profit. Goods on 30 days' credit. Exclusive territory given. For special terms, etc., address, M. J. SMITH & Co., 228-230 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa. (Reference—Dun's or Bradstreet's Agencies.)

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

ROOFING

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and any one can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 and 41 West Broadway, New York.
LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,
PISO'S CURE
FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

Are you doing a bark job?
Are you doing a log job?
Are you keeping a hotel or boarding house?
Do you use goods in large quantities for any reason?
Do you buy your supplies of us?
If not why not?
Who keeps a better general stock?
Who keeps a better class of goods?
Who gives you better prices?
Who gives you better service?
Who delivers your goods more promptly?
Who delivers them with less expenses to you?
Who tries harder to please the purchaser of small quantities as well as of large, than

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.

General Merchants, SMETHPORT, PA.

STILL ∴ TO ∴ BE ∴ FOUND!

— AT —

D. C. YOUNG'S
NEW -:- STORE

The Best and Cheapest lot of DOLLS ever brought into the town. Dressed Dolls from five cents up, worth twice as much.

FANCY -:- TOYS,

Story Books for the Children,
Gift Books for Grown People.

Pretty Hemstitched Handkerchiefs for 5 and 10 cents. Albums Photograph frames, Glove Boxes,

TOILET CASES,

in fact everything to gladden the eye and please the hearts of the people.

And right here I wish to state that nearly all these goods were made in this country, and bought at much lower prices than the same can be purchased abroad. This was all brought about by the

PROTECTIVE TARIFF,

and the genius and intelligence of the American people, consequently the cry that the "tariff is a tax" and that those that buy imported goods pay the tax, will not apply here

I have American Cashmere, all wool, which I am selling at 50 to 55 cents a yard, as good as imported goods at 75 cents, also a full line of Arcade Flannels, for women's and children's wear, warranted not to fade or shrink, together with a complete line of

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS,

warranted in the same way, that cannot be beaten in the world for price and durability. I also have a full line of Jamestown Hosiery, which pleases all my customers, and one of the finest stocks of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER GOODS

in the country, and at the old prices, together with a new lot of Slippers for Christmas.

My line of Groceries is very fine as will be attested by all who use them.

My stock of goods is so large and varied that it is impossible to mention even a small part of what I keep. Come to my store and prove for yourself that prices have not advanced, but are lower than ever before. If you do not see what you want call for it, and the goods will be cheerfully shown you.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 9, 1890.

HAND AND FOOT POWER
Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Centre of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. M. MARSTON & CO.,
[illegible]

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE LEADING

-:-CLOTHIERS,-:-

SMETHPORT, PA

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Fine suitings, Overcoatings, Pantaloonings and Vestings. The finest line in this section of the country

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

A Full and Complete Line. Prices to correspond with the times, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A FULL LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

The most novelties and finest stock of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

As spring is now upon us the busy housewife will be on the lookout for a change or improvement in her home. We would invite all such to step into the

FURNITURE AND CARPET STORE,

where you can find all kinds of House Furnishing Goods. Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Looking Glasses, Fine Pictures in Frames,

EASEL AND BRICK-A-BRACK

of all kinds. Our stock is all new and of the latest styles and patterns. We can also furnish competent men to hang wall paper.

Smethport Furniture and Carpet Co.

A. Reilly Manager

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade, at light strong durable stylish, as beautifully finished as modern manufacture can produce, built to honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy, prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. It costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

FINE CANDIES

My present stock of this goods surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes--Very Fine,

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

Everything in the line of Gents Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs too numerous to mention. Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for THE Largest

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers line

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

Opposite Court House, Main Street, Smethport

Ely's Cream Balm For

CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

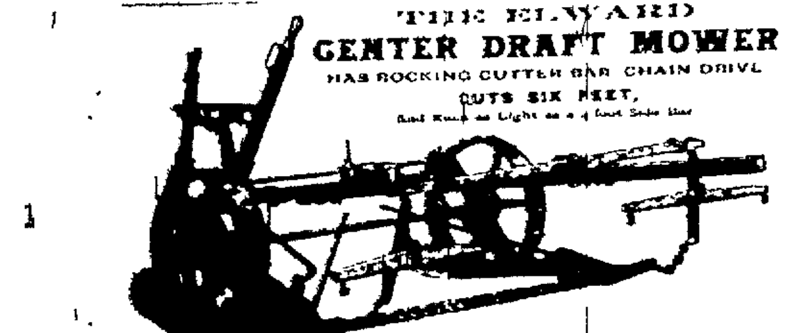
THE ELWARD

CENTER DRAFT MOWER

HAS ROCKING CUTTER BAR CHAIN DRIVE

CUTS SIX FEET,

And Runs as Light as a 4 foot Side Bar



To introduce these goods we will make Low Prices for Cash to Farmers where we have no agents. Send for descriptive Circular and prices to

WINCHESTER & PARTRIDGE MAN'F'G CO.,
WHITEWATER, WIS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

SATISFACTION :-: GUARANTEED

GOLD IN NEW JERSEY.

By J. H. CONNELLY.

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)

CHAPTER V

The money was paid over and Daniel Chipland told his story.

Sad was the honest old farmer's awaking from the delusion in which he had encouraged himself. Pan after pan of sand and dirt were deftly twirled by the expert miner in the edge of the creek and reduced down to their last grains without a single speck appearing that looked even a little bit yellow. Though trial was made in a score of places the result was the same everywhere. Then they went back to the northern creek and tested the sand there to make sure that there was no mistake about that. The washing of the first pan yielded golden atoms that Mr. Chipland estimated at a full dollar's worth.

"Ach, lieber himmel!" wailed the old man, sinking down upon the bank. "These emotions vill be the death of me. From one surprise to another I fly so fast that my head schwims. One moment I go up to the clouds vith hope unt joy, the next I been in the undervelt vith disappointment unt despair. I did think I vould be vorth in ten years about seven million dollars, unt now it dwindles down to a poor little one hundred unt forty thousand."

The Goldbug turned away to conceal a smile. Abstractedly amusing himself by panning out another lot of dirt, which turned out richer than any preceding, he said:

"Of course you might gamble that those sharpers took everything there was in sight. Of course they had been over all the ground and knew they didn't want the south creek. Land without gold in it would be no good to them any more than it would to me. But I know what I'd do if I were in your place."

"What would you do, my friend?"

"I rake together every dollar I could raise by hook or crook, or any other way, go down to New York before those chaps dreamed of my coming and corral every share of the stock of that company that I could get hold of the minute it was put on the market, before people found out what it was worth and while it was cheap."

"By gracious! Goldbug, you got a great head."

That conversation between the old man and his confidential adviser was still further elaborated when they returned to the porch and was overheard by Jacob, who, not being able to understand it by the light of his own unaided intelligence, sought out George Stirling and wanted to know what he could make out of it.

At first it simply seemed to the unhappy lover to substantiate his view of Mr. Kropff's unbalanced condition of mind, but upon talking it over with Lieschen (with whom he of course managed to have interviews despite the old man's prohibition) he saw something more in it. She had learned from her mother all about the prospective sale of the property to the New Yorkers, and what Frau Anna had divined they were going to do with it. It now looked as if he contemplated investigating in their mineral water and hotel scheme—which again seemed to be a working around toward the lunacy hypothesis.

George, who was a young fellow possessing a good deal of plain practical sense, made up his mind that it would be well for him to take a run down to New York and learn, if he could, who those chaps were and just what they were up to. All the clew he had to them was the card they had given to Mr. Kropff and which he had left upon the parlor mantel where Lieschen found it. But that he felt assured would be quite enough. It represented them as "brokers," and, as he had a cousin in Wall street, he would soon learn if that was their business, and all about them. That he should have interested himself in his neighbor's affairs to such an extent, and with such unforeseen and important results as accrued, was simply another illustration of the proverbial tendency of tall oaks to grow from little acorns. But for the baleful gleam refracted from the golden bubble of Herr Kropff's fancy athwart the course of his true love he would have been and continued to be as blissfully unconscious of everything but his love as lovers customarily are.

He was away in New York two days, and on the evening of his return home made haste to solicit an interview with his intended father in law. Herr Kropff received him, but unwillingly and with a degree of formality that indicated his hostile feeling. The old man had been down to Dover nearly all that day on mysterious business, was very tired, had already announced that he proposed retiring early as he was going to New York by the first train in the morning, and was so preoccupied with his affairs that he almost maddened his wife by his seeming deafness when she spoke, and certain dumbness when she wanted him to speak. He consented to see George in the parlor, nevertheless.

"But it vill not do any good, Mr. Stirling," he said, as the young man entered. "I said that business with Lieschen is broked off, unt it is broked off, unt it vill do no good to talk about it."

"All right," assented George cheerily. "Let that go—for the present anyway. It is not what I wanted to see you about. I've been down to New York looking up those chaps, Cute and Sharp."

"Zo!"

"And I think they are a pair of swindlers."

"Zo!"

"They've got a sign by twelve offices on the eighth floor of a building, with their names on a tin sign, but they're not real brokers, and except when they make a raise by skinning somebody I doubt if they could raise money to pay the incorporation fees for getting up a new company, to say nothing of working capital."

"Donnerwetter! Hi, Goldbug, come here."

The honest miner appeared from the porch where he had been smoking his pipe, and at Mr. Kropff's request George repeated the discoveries he had made. Mr. Chipland was manifestly surprised and somewhat disconcerted.

"Ain't you just a leetle out?" he queried doubtfully. "It appears to me like I'd heard they were mighty rich men. And you know you can't judge a man's business from his office show no more'n you can a rock from lookin' at it."

"That may be true as a general proposition," agreed George, "but I've talked to reliable men who have had Cute and Sharp, as you say, 'assayed' for years past. There is certainly enough to justify suspicion, and in view of what we now know I would, as a friend, advise Mr. Kropff to be very careful what dealings he has with them."

"Potztausend!" exclaimed the old man excitedly. "Just today I go draw all my money from the bank out, unt borrow some more on my notes, unt tomorrow I vould go down by New York with six thousand dollars to buy all vat I could get of that shtock."

"Don't you do anything of the sort, sir," urged George. "Stay where you are."

"But I shall only have the two thousand shares they will give me for my farm."

"Oho! They were going to pay you in stock, eh?"

"Yes. They let me in on the ground floor, they say."

"And you would soon find yourself in the cellar. Don't you take stock. You don't want ten thousand dollars worth of pipe lighters all at once. Demand the money and you'll see that they will very quickly drop off."

"By chiminy! That is vat I vill do."

The honest miner had little to say, but watched the old man narrowly, and when he saw that his mind was evidently made up quietly left the room. George, when he took his leave, found him down by the gate smoking.

"Say," exclaimed Mr. Chipland, as the young farmer approached him, "what would it be worth to you just to know the real ins and outs of this funny little game?"

"One hundred dollars," answered George, after a few moments consideration.

"Well, I don't know why I shouldn't gather in a stray century for myself so long as the deal box is busted and the layout tore in two. Pungle and I'll split."

His tone and gesture were better understood than his words. George happened to have in his pocket the sum named, and, producing it, demanded:

"What do you propose to tell me for this?"

"Everything. I was in it myself."

"Will you tell it to the old man?"

"If you think it necessary," answered the man reluctantly.

"Come along, then," and promptly he retraced his steps, with the honest miner in tow, to the house, where their appearance interrupted Frau Kropff in a bitter denunciation of her husband's folly in ever thinking of selling the farm. The money was paid over and Daniel Chipland told his story.

"Cute and Sharp put up the job," he said, "and took me in to get the old man wild about gold on his farm, after taking an option on it, and either get a good cash stake out of him for giving up the option or load him up with all he could carry of shares in a bogus company. We were to share and share alike."

"But, come here, Goldbug. There is gold in the sand?" cried the old man in an appealing tone that was almost a wail.

"Not enough to hurt your eye in a million tons of it. There's only black iron sand—nothing else."

"But I did see you wash it out."

"So you thought. I had a quillful of dust in my mouth and was chawin' tobacco. Every time I wanted to find gold I just spit a little into the pan."

Mr. Kropff fell back in his chair with a groan, too much overcome for anger.

"Ach, lieber himmel!" he moaned. "Shall a man not believe his own eyesight?"

"There's nothing so likely to deceive him," answered the Goldbug philosophically with a grin.

"My friend, I suspect that in a pooty little vile I shall feel like changing the expression on that schmiling face of yours if I see it about me."

"Don't trouble yourself. By the time you make up your mind to action I shall be on my way back to the boundless west, 'God's own country,' where I'm at home."

And he probably was as good as his word, for he suddenly disappeared and no more was seen by Herr Kropff.

"George, I was an old fool. You unt Lieschen vill go right along like you vas."

"Oh, father!" exclaimed the girl, happily. "I knew you would not break your daughter's heart."

"Did you, my child? Vell, then you did knew me better than I did know myself. I vas not aware that a vildt dream of riches vould make me a fool unt a bad father to my leedle girl, but I know it now, unt for the first time I comprehend what a leffel head that old shentleman in the Bible did have ven he pray 'give me neither poverty nor riches.' Contentment, my child, is better than gold—especially ven the gold is unprocurable."

"Father," inquired Jacob, entering at this juncture, "what are all these red figures on the toolroom door? I just found them."

"Let that be the mystery of your life, mein sohn, unt remember that if ever you again to me vispers of them figures I vill break your back with a club."

THE END.

TIN IN THE "REFORM" CAMP

The Promises of Protectionists Will Be More Than Realized.

The shipment of seven tons of pig tin from the Temescal mines in California is making trouble for those "strong siding champions" of English industries who have been pretending that the tin plate question hinged on our ability to produce tin when they know that the principal items in the cost of tin plates were: First, labor, second, the steel plates, and further that if we imported tin as the Welsh makers do it would lead to direct trade with Australia and the Straits settlement.

Now The Engineering and Mining Journal, whose readers have some knowledge of technical subjects, proceeds to hedge as follows, after unkindly referring to the somewhat ludicrous incredulity of our excellent contemporary, the New York Evening Post, the inspiration of the larger part of its editorials:

"The fact that an American mine is actually producing tin in marketable quantity is encouraging and we trust will moderate the vehemence of the incredulous, while the modest proportions of the present output should prevent the boomers from talking too loud. It is somewhat disappointing that no further progress has yet been made in the new industry of tin plate making, after the number and character of the promises that were made when the heavy tariff was under discussion, but there is little doubt in our opinion that eventually all the tin plate used in the United States will be of domestic manufacture and—though this is still doubtful—with tin produced from our own mines. It is certain that we can mine and manufacture at a less cost here than is done in England, even with our wages nearly or quite twice as high. This well known fact is due to the greater output here per man per day, partly because our men work harder than is the custom abroad and partly because of our greater use of labor saving devices."

The first fact referred to is of comparatively small consequence. The economic fact of interest is that "the heavy tariff" will induce "our greater use of labor saving devices." It is this greater use of labor saving devices that enables us, paying twice the wages paid in other countries, to produce a better and cheaper product, while the higher wages enable our workmen to procure such an abundance of food and other comforts of life that hard work is such a pleasure to them that in every well managed shop they "strive to beat the record." Concurrently their large receipts and expenditures build houses, street and other railroads, support those engaged in transportation and middlemen generally, and furnish farmers and truck growers with their market.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, Heart Burn, Costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE.

IT IS NO LONGER A MYTH, BUT A REALITY.

The Exact Situation—Several Mills in Operation, Others in Course of Erection and Many Others Projected—The "Tin Plate Liar" Disheartened.

To manufacture tin plate on a large scale requires the erection of extensive and costly plants. So soon as the new tariff bill passed, preparations were promptly made for the establishment of tin plate mills in all parts of the country. There are at least eleven of these now under way. Of course, none of them at any time expected to begin manufacturing on a large scale until the new duty took effect. On the contrary, it was because of the confessed impossibility of manufacturing them under the present duty of one cent a pound that the higher rate was provided for. That higher rate does not take effect for more than a month yet.

Aside from the question of duty there has not been time since the passage of the law to erect, establish and get under way extensive plants. The men who intended to embark upon this new American industry naturally wished, before risking their capital, to acquire some experience in the business. So many of them erected temporary plants and began to manufacture on a small scale pending the building and equipment of their larger works, few of which were expected to start before the new tariff rate should take effect. Now these temporary mills are what the Free-trade reporters have "honestly" been describing as the great tin plate mills which were to be brought into being by the new tariff. They shut their eyes to the projected permanent establishments and have persisted in their course of denying that any such enterprises are under way.

The new tin plate industry has fulfilled the expectations of its friends. Although it was not expected that tin plates would be made on a commercial scale before next July, yet as a matter of fact they are now being made. The Evening Post satisfied itself on this point when it sent a reporter to the office of H. R. De Milt & Co., of 258 Water street, New York, who are agents for [illegible] & Co., Apollo, Pa. The Apollo works have been manufacturing and placing tin plates on the market for some time and if we are to credit them with ordinary common sense they must be doing so at a profit.

The friends of the tin plate industry need have no misgivings about its future. It is its substantial progress which so excites its enemies. It takes time even to build a hen coop, to transplant a great industry from Wales to America requires time too. When the work is accomplished back numbers of the Free-trade papers will furnish interesting reading.

A meeting of manufacturers who have entered upon the business of making tin plate was held in the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, some weeks ago, and an adjourned meeting was held in the Hotel Anderson, Pittsburg, on May 20. A permanent organization was effected under the name "Tinned Plate Manufacturers' Association of the United States." The membership was rigidly restricted to those actually engaged in the industry making tinned sheets or sheets ready for tinning, or bars ready to roll into sheets. The firms and companies represented by delegates and by proxies at the meeting included the following:

The Britton Rolling Mill company, Cleveland.
Anderson Tin Plate company, Anderson, Ind.
Bellaire Nail company, Bellaire, O.
Somers Bros. & Co., Brooklyn.
Lewis Steel Sheet and Tin Plate company, Joliet, Ills.
Falcon Iron and Nail company, Niles, O.
McCullough Iron company, Philadelphia.
Anthracite Iron works, New Castle, Pa.
Fleming & Hamilton, Pittsburg.
United States Iron and Tin Plate company, Demmler, Pa.
Marshall Bros. & Co., Philadelphia.
Scottdale Iron and Steel company, Scottdale, Pa.
[illegible] Co., Pittsburg.
Reeves Iron company, Canal Dover, O.
Joseph [illegible], Massillon, O.
Welsh American Tin Plate company, Philadelphia.
[illegible] Mill company, [illegible], O.
W. Dewees Wood & Co., Pittsburg.
[illegible], Apollo, Pa.
Standard Iron company, Bridgeport, O.
Jennings Bros. & Co., Pittsburg.
Cambria Iron and Steel company, Johnstown, Pa.
St. Louis Stamping company, St. Louis.
Norton Bros., Chicago.
Kirkpatrick & Co., Pittsburg.
Pittsburg Electroplating company, Apollo, Pa.

Mr. [illegible] Kittredge, editor of The Metal Worker, read a paper at the meeting, giving a bird's-eye view of the new industry as he found it in the course of a long trip just ended, in which he visited nearly all the tin plate works. We extract as follows:

"Gentlemen—The eyes of the people of America—yes, of the entire world—are upon you, the pioneers in this new departure. Every one is anxious to know what kind of tin plate you are going to make of it, this manufacturing of tin plate in America. Your every action is being scanned, and long before you have had a chance to try your plans to find that they are either good or bad, the exact result is determined by that part of the press that is hostile to you, and the report is given to millions of readers. The great American scoffer is abroad, and before you have had time to construct your buildings or install your machinery he is saying with a sneer: 'I told you it would not be much of an industry anyhow, and you see I am right. These fellows only had the tin plate mills on paper. They are making no tin plates. Meanwhile don't you see that the poor workingman is being taxed out of his eye teeth by this iniquitous tariff.'

"I am sure that ultimately you will make the best plates the world has ever seen, for anything short of this would be contrary to the genius of American manufacture. I am sure also that you will have as little respect for the obsolete nomenclature now hanging to the tin plate industry and the absurd lack of classification which prevails as you have for the antiquated and uneconomical ways in which Welshmen go about making tin plates, for both of these things are entirely un-American. And last, but not least, I feel sure you will make your tin plates just as your customer, the consumer, wants to have them, because, being an American and dealing with Americans, he will not be backward in making his wants known, and because, further, you will find it to your pecuniary interests to meet him half way."

Specimens of tin from the Black Hills, California and Virginia were exhibited at the convention of tin plate manufacturers by parties interested in developing the mines, and it was claimed that in all these places tin has been found in paying quantities.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Connecticut Yankee

Wanted an agent in each town to sell the above named book. This is Mark Twain's latest. Nearly 50,000 copies already sold. 250 illustrations. Nearly 600 pages. A great many agents average forty orders per week. Almost anyone can sell twenty-five weekly. This is very profitable business. Write for terms. C. L. Webster & Co., 3 East 14th St. New York.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thamm's.

"McKINLEY WAGES" NOW.

ANOTHER FREE TRADE FABRICATION EXPLODED.

Manufacturers Assert That Stories of Reduction Are Baseless Falsehoods—Extracts from Significant Letters—Wages Now Are Higher Than Ever.

After the "McKinley prices" humbug fell through its authors turned their attention to "McKinley wages," publishing reductions which they asserted had been made in various industries in different parts of the country. The truth is overtaking these falsehoods also. Mr. J. W. Jones contributed to The Weekly Interior Herald, of Hutchinson, Kan., an annihilating reply to certain statements which appeared in The Alliance Gazette, naming prominent manufacturing establishments as having reduced wages since the establishment of the McKinley law. Mr. Jones took the trouble to write for authoritative information to the establishments themselves. We give extracts from the letters he received showing how far from the truth the statements were.

The Trenton Pottery works writes as follows under date of June 1:

"In replying to yours of the 29th ult., would say that there has been no change in the prices paid our employes."

General B. F. Butler writes under date June 5:

"The story to which you refer is only one of the campaign lies that are floated about by base men."

J. S. Ludlam, who is at the head of the very largest corporation in Lowell, says:

"Yours, containing inquiry respecting mule spinners' wages, to hand. In reply would say there is not a word of truth in it."

The bureau of statistics of Illinois says concerning coal miners' wages:

"There have been no reports received at this office of any reduction in the price per ton for mining such as you mention—sixty nine cents per ton."

The Buckeye Reaper works, which was among the firms alleged to have reduced wages, answered:

"Replying to yours of the 29th, there is no truth in the report."

The Little Falls Knitting company replied:

"Yours is before me, stating that you have a statement that the wages of the workers in the Little Falls Knitting Mill company have been reduced 20 per cent. since the passage of the McKinley bill. In reply I would simply say this is a lie out of the whole cloth. Our wages today in every department are higher than they have been before in the history of this company, and the indications are that the wages are liable to be higher still, as some of our help are already inquiring about going into business for themselves, which they claim the McKinley bill has made it possible for them to start up in a small way, and make balbriggan goods, such as have been imported from France and Germany, and, to tell the truth, these very people are Democrats who have lately got their eyes open. Some of our former help are manufacturing for themselves already, and they are Democrats, but will never vote against the McKinley bill again."

The Otis Iron company says:

"The statement to which you refer is utterly untrue, as we are paying our men now the same wages exactly as we paid them before the passage of the McKinley bill."

These Free-traders are hardly helping their cause by their systematic manufacture and circulation of such extravagant myths.

"English Implements Abroad."

The consular reports from nearly all our principal export markets bear testimony to the rapid increase of foreign competition with English manufacturers in agricultural implements and machinery.—London Engineer.

It will be noticed that as other countries control their home market they go out into the markets of the world and, in spite of the theories of so called economists, compete successfully with England, who hoped, through the universal acceptance of Free-trade by the world, to keep the only shop in which manufactured articles were made and sold, while at the same time she was to present the only market for agricultural products.

This country and Germany have by wise enactment of protective laws secured control of home works first and are now entering the markets of the world. We are urged in the interest of foreign capital and a few importers on our seacoast, to stop all this, give up our home trade, reduce wages to the European standard (and consequently the purchasing power of all), so as to obtain foreign markets. If there was any value in this advice our Free-traders would point with pride to the large increase of our iron products after the operation of the "Walker tariff" in 1846 put "Dallas nightcaps" on the chimneys of our puddling furnaces.

But they never mention the disastrous results of that legislation. Wild horses could not pull from a Free-trader the fact that from 1844 and 1845 the price of anthracite pig averaged $27 50, while for 1853 and 1854 it averaged $36 50. After that our furnaces were closed and our workmen "sent to grass" to compete with our farmers in raising raw produce to exchange in England for manufactured iron. They do, however, refer to the prosperity of our importers and the increase of wealth in New York as an instance of the beneficence of Free-trade.

Is it not quite certain that unless the government of the United States shall protect its shipping, the traffic that ought to be ours will forever remain in foreign hands? Is there a man with true American blood in his veins who is willing that this should be the case?

Every year has witnessed the building of new ships for foreign traffic by European capitalists, while capitalists of the United States have looked on without any disposition to compete with them for its profits.

Changes of Climate

Kill more people than is generally known. Particularly is this the case in instances where the constitution is delicate, and among our immigrant population seeking new homes in those portions of the West, and where malarial and typhoid fevers prevail at certain seasons of the year. The best preparative for a change of climate, or of diet and water which that change necessitates, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only fortifies the system against malaria, a variable temperature, damp, and the debilitating effects of tropical heat, but is also the leading remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, bodily troubles specially apt to attack emigrants and visitors to regions near the equator, mariners, and tourists. Whether used as a safeguard by sea voyagers, travelers by land, miners, or of agriculturists in newly populated districts, this fine specific has elicited the most favorable testimony.

The Much-Traveled Irishman.

'Tis twelve months since I came to America
The fortune of me uncle to enjoy;
Bless his soul! shure he left me the whole av it
And in his will he said, "Now Pat, me boy,
Ye's ought to spind a solid year in thravelin,
The great sights av this country for to see."
And sure me uncle didn't need to urge me much
For thravelin is a trick that just suits me.

So I've thraveled over all this mighty nation
From north to south and from the east to west;
I've thraveled both on land and on the wather,
But shure the railroad thravelin suits me best.
And of all the fine railroads in America,
And meself shure has thraveled on them all,
The one that heads the list for solid comfort
Is the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

Both for atin and for dhrinkin and for shlapin,
Their equipment is most costly and complete.
There is splendor for old King Solomon,
And dainties for his thousand wives to ate.
Oh I've thraveled all up and down America,
The railroads and the steamboats tried them all,
But there's nothing can compare in solid comfort
Wid the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

—*The Living Church, Chicago.*

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

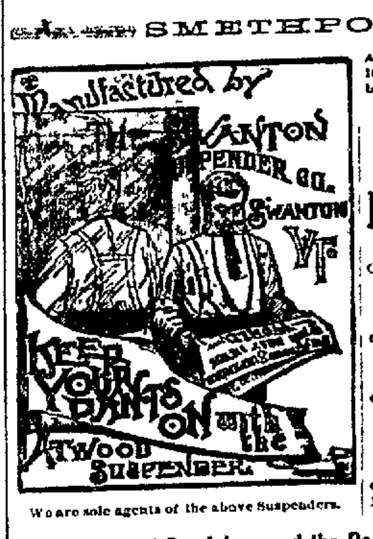
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,



Manufactured by The Swanton Suspender Co., Swanton, Vt.

Keep Your Pants On with the Atwood Suspender.

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

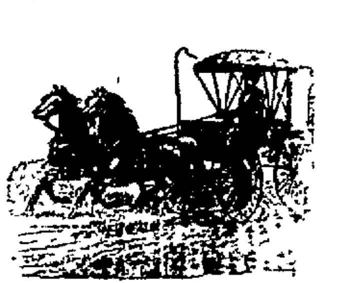
A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES,

DEALER IN HORSES.

Wagons, Carriages, Carts,

Harness, Etc.



WATER STREET BARN.

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

BE UP TO THE MARK

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It. Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY TYLES AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

FOR SALE BY

D. S. EWING, General Agent,

27 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Contains 60 acres, about twenty acres improved, a good house, two-barns, good fruit orchard, one mile south of Coleville, Pa. Enquire of Jan. 23—3m. J. R. WRIGHT, Rixford, Pa.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

DETROIT SURE GRIP Steel Tackle Block

HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvement EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for Catalogue.

FULTON IRON AND ENGINE WORKS, Estab. 1852. 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

may 30-3m.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

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——Dealer in——

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

American Steamship Line,

JNO. W. BAKER, Agent,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Tickets sold to and from all points in Europe at reasonable rates.

The "American Line" is the only Trans-Atlantic line sailing under the American flag. Accommodations first-class. Sailings on Wednesday of each week.

For particulars call on or address
JNO. W. BAKER, Agt., Smethport, Pa.

W. T. CALLAR,

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—DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

[illegible] DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT PA

[illegible] TIME TABLE

In effect July 5, [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO ACCOM'DAT'N, daily [illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO EXPRESS........[illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL............[illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at [illegible] p. m. connects at Eldred with K. & E. for Bradford, at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL............[illegible]
CLERMONT ACCOMMODATION.....[illegible]
LOCAL......................[illegible]
BUFFALO ACCOM'N ar. daily [illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. Worner, Ticket Agent.
[illegible] Bell, General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
Buffalo, N. Y

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct Route between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 24, 1891

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD	
p. m.	a. m.		STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.
5 30	11 00		ar. Bradford lv.	8 00	2 16
5 15	11 15		Kinzua Jc.	[illegible]	2 [illegible]
5 05	11 05		New City	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 35	10 30		Ringwood	9 10	[illegible]
4 30	10 34		Duke Centre	9 17	[illegible]
4 10	10 15		Eldred	9 40	[illegible]
			K. E. & C. R. R.		
3 12	9 30		Olean	[illegible]	4 37
2 57	9 35		Little Genesee	[illegible]	4 [illegible]
2 46	9 00		Lv. Bolivar Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 21	8 35		Allentown	11 [illegible]	[illegible]
1 45	8 05		lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 25	3 00	9 [illegible]	ar. Bradford lv	7 [illegible]	10 25	3 40
6 60	2 30	8 45	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]	11 10	5 40
6 45	2 22	8 [illegible]	Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]	5 47
6 35	2 16	8 26	Davis	[illegible]	[illegible]	5 56
6 30	2 02	8 17	Simpson	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	6 02
6 15	1 40	8 00	Ormsby	[illegible]	[illegible]	6 15
5 45	1 25	7 30	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]	6 40
5 45	12 05	7 [illegible]	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]	6 50
5 00	11 05	6 30	Kane	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 41

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after June 7th, 1891, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

8.15 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Golden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

2.04 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. LONDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
J. P. THOMPSON,
G W BARTLETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N Y
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Rail road Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6 1891

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11.03	8.18	1.08	Coudersport	8.30	1.30	4.15
11.01	8.06	1.06	Pine Creek Jc	8.32	1.32	4.22
10.50	8.01	1.02	Hammond	8.36	1.36	4.26
10.52	8.00	12.57	Fish Hatchet	8.39	1.38	4.29
10.49	8.02	12.54	Olmsted	8.43	1.44	4.32
10.43	7.50	12.49	Mina	8.48	1.49	4.37
10.34	7.41	12.41	Knowlton	8.62	1.57	4.45
10.29	7.46	12.35	Roulette	8.49	2.02	4.51
10.21	7.43	12.30	Pomeroy Bridge	8.54	2.06	4.56
10.14	7.27	12.23	Burtville	9.01	2.14	5.06
10.06	7.20	12.16	Coleman	9.08	2.21	5.12
10.00	7.16	12.11	Port Allegany	9.15	2.30	5.20

Trains run on eastern standard time.

E. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

The following is time corrected to June 1st, 1891. Trains depart from and arrive at Union Railway Station, Van Buren st., Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W., Railway station, Buffalo.

Going West.			Trains Daily Except Sunday	Going East.		
Loc A. M.	No. 1 P. M.	No 3 A. M.		No. 2 P. M.	No. 6 P. M.	Loc P. M.
..	12 00	——	Buffalo	5 44	——	
8 [illegible]	12 35	——	Angola	4 40	——	3 44
9 00	1 10	——	Silver Creek	[illegible]	——	3 14
9 40	1 27	——	Dunkirk	[illegible]	——	2 45
10 10	1 52	——	Brocton	3 55	——	1 52
10 32	2 07	——	Westfield	3 35	——	12 27
12 01	2 30	——	North East	3 01	——	11 22
1 00	3 05	——	Erie	2 35	...	9 40
2 37	3 37	——	Girard	2 05	——	7 45
4 00	4 10	——	Conneaut	1 35	——	7 00
....	4 22	——	Ashtabula	12 45		
	6 40	6 30	Cleveland	10 40	8 30	—
——	11 00	10 10	Fostoria	6 00	4 35	
—	7 00	4 10	Chicago	10 00	7 35	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

Read this side down. Read this side up

Through tickets are on sale to all points at principal offices of the company, at lowest rates for any class of tickets desired. Baggage checked to destination. B. F. HORNER,
LEWIS WILLIAMS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
Gen'l Superintendent.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Geo. A. Backus, Agent, Smethport, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 31, 1891.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

6.28 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m., New York 9.35 p. m., Baltimore 6.45 p. m., Washington 8.15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

2.26 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m., New York 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

9.18 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 a. m., New York 9.30 a. m., Baltimore 6.20 a. m., Washington 7.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

6 15 a. m.—Train 17, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3.00 p. m. for Erie.

10.30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7.40 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 17 leaves Renovo 6.35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8.15 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a. m., Washington 8.10 a. m. Baltimore 9.00 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7.00 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Wi[illegible] and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington 10.00 p. m., Baltimore 11.20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10.30 a. m. with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to [illegible] from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar.
9 40	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 46	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 19	Straight	[illegible]
10 34	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 37	Wendrale	11 00
10 46	Clermont	10 44

Connections are made with train 17, leaving Johnsonburg at 3.30 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 8.00 p. m.; also at Ridgway with train 3, leaving Ridgway at 1.16 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

CHAS. E. PUGH, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager Gen'l Passenger Agt.

—TAKE—

THE -:- LACKAWANNA -:- ROUTE

FOR

Hornellsville, Bath, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York

and intermediate points. Train leaving Smethport 7.30 p. m. makes close connection at Hinsdale with the L. & S. W. R. R. Co.'s Cannon Ball Train. Pullman Palace Sleeper through to New York without change. Rates as low as any line. For rates, Tickets, &c., apply to Ticket Agents of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. Smethport, Pa., or address

CHAS. H. HAMMOND
Gen'l Pass. Agt. The Lackawanna & Southwestern R. R. Co.,
Hornellsville, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

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